

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Ladies \$1.00 and 25.00 Shoes at \$1.05. Children's 90 cent shoes, while they last, 45 cents. We have a beautiful line of Oxfords, Black and Oxbloods.

MEN'S SHIRTS—Working shirts in blue and brown checked and striped chevrot, 75 grade, 12 cents. Men's heavy working shirts in blue and white chevrot, 75 quality, 18 cents.

MEN'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S HATS—All at cost. They are not a "bum" lot of hats either. They are all good styles and good quality and well worth all they are marked. We are closing them out for we haven't room to carry them.



SCAMPERS AT REST

THE shade of the towering mountain,
In the beautiful valleys of sun,
Kissed by the soft winds of the night,
And close to the rivers that run
With a mystic song to the ocean.

Fast oppress and hush and glow,
At rest from turmoil and commotion,
Are sleeping the campers in blue.

No dreams of the cannon's death rattle,
No visions of charge and foray,
Although where they stood in the battle
Not a few are still camping to-day.

Of an arrow of sunlight and dew,
The camps of the gallant and true,
And above on the chaplains of roses
That cover the campers in blue.

By thousands they sleep in their glory
"Neath the beautiful stars of the free,
By millions from sea unto sea:
Are, above them the rolls in calling
Her mate o'er the glittering dew,
And the treasures of nature are falling
Everywhere in the camps of the blue.

They sleep side by side in the meadows,
They are comrades still under the pines,
From the sunrise deep into the shadows
Stretch Glory's magnificent lines:
From Arlington's cedars of beauty
To the fair lands of orange and yew,
Resting ever from their long-remembered duty,
Lie the three laureled campers in blue.

At the fringe of the forested thickets,
Where the challenge is heard no more,
Shine the stars upon a white and picket,
The nights of their long vigil o'er,
And the drums for them no longer rattle,
And silent is even a tattoo.
No more sounds the onset to battle
For the rose-covered heroes in blue.

Leave fashions the wreath for their bosoms
In the heart of the southland to-day,
And the fields of the north give their blossoms
Alike for the blue and the gray:
It is over, the flow of war's river,
For all to one banner are true,
And peace will reign sweetly and ever
In the multiplied camps of the blue.

Let them sleep by the musical river,
Let them rest in the shadow of trees,
Their fame is our heritage ever,
"Neath the star-spangled flag of the free;
So long as devotion's sweet story
Thrills hearts that are lofty and true,
So long will our hearts be their story,
Wave over the camps of the blue.

T. C. HARRAUGH.

men's souls and burned out the dross in the crucibles of affliction.

"You think my language rather choice for a grizzled warrior accustomed to camp and field? Well, I was a West Point graduate, if you please, and once shone resplendent among the oratorical aristocrats of that eminent institution of learning.

"It was at a battle on the mountain, near the sea, fighting bravely at close quarters on a ridge overlooking a deep, wooded ravine that I was disabled. There was opposed to us a battery of heavier caliber, and after our men were nearly all down, dead or wounded, a heavy fall struck me directly in the muzzle, broke this jagged piece from my side, dismounted me and hurled me headlong into the ravine. It was a dizzy somersault, and I was made useless by many wounds, but I was permitted to lie there. The battle went on above, branches flew in the air, trees were cut in two, and into that ravine crept scores of brave men for shelter, some to recover later, but more to die. What do the nattily-dressed pleasure seekers, who promenade in this park and gaze curiously at us veterans, realize of such scenes as those I describe so imperfectly?

"At eve the battle lulled, and there crept to me where I lay, finally propping themselves against me and against each other, two badly wounded men, one in blue and one in gray. I gathered from their slow conversation that they were from the same village in Maryland, schoolmates once, friends always. They talked of other days, of the familiar home scenes, of their wives and babes, and then when the quiet stars came out and the moon lighted the scene of carnage they slept clasped closely in each other's arms. But it was the sleep that knows no waking. For these men peace had come, honorable peace, the din and danger of battle past forever. Very calm and tranquil seemed the pallid faces in the moonlight, and on each was imprinted the friendly smile of the boyhood days of which they had conversed as they sank into perfect and dreamless repose.

"Next morning the detail of weary men burying the dead bore them away together, and gathered up letters and photographs to send home to the loved ones they would meet and greet no more.

"Years passed, time healed the scars in the landscape war had made. Not far away, on the height, national and confederate cemeteries adjoining were laid out and beautified. I still lay where I fell, reddening with rust, but I saw what was going on, and was often inspected curiously by visitors to the

learned before of the men whose children they were. Birds chattered about them, gaudy butterflies fluttered in their faces, vines festooned like wedding decorations in dim church aisles waved faintly in the caressing breezes above, and they leaned against me as confidently as if I belonged in love's bowers instead of in the brunt of battles. I was their friend. The brave are ever tender hearted. I can cannon thrill to magnetic currents with greater readiness than many softer things.

"Nor did I look grim and forbidding. Roses of the woods had crept over me and wreathed me with bloom. Laurels leaned lovingly over me, and vines trailed in slender grace and beauty over my rusted form. I was a picture of peace, where

"Winds blew sweet kisses from the scent of south.
Flowers waved love-signals from the cannon's mouth.

"They talked of their parents, of their own forthcoming marriage, of affairs at home, of some property trouble where in missing papers played an important part, which meant heavy loss to them, and of the thousand and one nothings, all something to young lovers, which interest those whose hearts have been touched by Cupid with the true gift of seeing. A million things deemed important by time-hardened worldlings, are less so than the gossamer filaments and trifles which love turns to threads and ingots of gold. They bring exquisite happiness to young hearts, and happiness is not a trifle.

"Suddenly Inez, that was her name, uttered a little exclamation and pointed to my muzzle. There, framed in roses, sat a small red squirrel intently regarding the invaders. Her quick motion startled him, and with a brisk chirp he whisked out of sight, taking refuge in the department of the interior. The young girl poked into the aperture with a larch wand she had cut further in the wood, and there was great commotion within. A whole family of squirrels, some of them juveniles, dashed out helter skelter, frightening the pretty damsel into a leap and scurry, followed promptly by pleased laughter from the young people.

"Her lover poked farther with the rod, and little by little drew out a nest. It was made mostly of leaves, but here and there were blades of grass, floss of the milkweed, scraps of paper, and among the latter one of considerable size which the young folks eagerly opened and read. Strange and mysterious are the ways of Providence! It was the missing memoranda needed to establish the girl's title to extensive plantations, and brief messages from

wildwood roses. Somehow these carefully groomed roses in the park have never seemed as free and fragrant. They are too prim and precise, like spinsters on parade. And as for the laurels of praise? What are they to the laurels which rubbed their pink cheeks lovingly against me in the shaded ravine, under the canopy of vines? But they make much of me here, installed me with music and speeches, garland me with flowers on Memorial days, and me to the skies. Lovers lean against me in the summer evenings, and whisper their dearest confidences, relying upon my discretion, and old soldiers pat me lovingly, and they tell of stirring scenes in which I and my kind played star parts and made the welkin ring. Near me stands the soldiers' monument, and nearer still the tall staff from which floats the glorious star-spangled banner for which I fought and fell.

"I saw my young folks (I hate not I the right to call them mine) wed and made one. They paused to greet me on their way to the church near by, and I saw through the open door the dear little bride with canopies of flags and flowers above her shapely head, and sunbeams colored gayly by stained glass windows crossing her golden hair in tinted benediction. She stopped to pat me lovingly as she leaned on her noble husband's arm returning homeward, and I verily believe they look upon me as a sort of east-lorn shrine, for they often come to see me and exchange confidences, talking to me as to a friend of the family whom they consider quite one of themselves.

"One day, about a year after the wedding, Inez brought a pudgy, small, rather shapeless copy of herself to see me, introduced us and bespoke lasting vows of fidelity between the young patriot and myself. He is about six years old now, comes to see me, hand in hand with a smaller sister, and they both sit in my lap and take liberties with me unrebuked. He once filled me with firecrackers on the Fourth of July and set them off. It took me several days to overlook that prank, for the crackers were imported Chinamen, and I did not like their weak, sputtering travesty of real explosions. On the whole, however, we get along very well. He cannot pull my hair, as he does his father's, nor poke his prying young fingers into my eyes. As to my mouth, that is toothless, and barks only at enemies of my country and flag.

"Near by, visible across a corner of the park lawn, is their home. On the wall is a framed picture, the portrait of the two dead soldiers, one in blue and one in gray. Over it are crossed peacefully the swords they wore, in token of lasting peace as well as lasting remembrance, and draped above it a silken flag, the beautiful flag of our country, its stars bright, its bars typical of the red blood shed for its sake. Very lovingly it droops over the portraits, and its folds seem to cling as caressingly about the man in gray as about the man in blue. In that home there is love and respect for the soldiers of north and south. Peace, blessed peace, reigns supreme.

"This is the eve of Memorial day. I am garlanded with flowers and have been honored as a brave veteran should be by those he served and saved. The sun is setting, and not far away, on the beach, I see the family group I love; the husband, Inez, the two playful children, and in addition a sweet-faced babe in arms. The sea is like a mirror of molten gold, but near the shore its surface dips into smiles and it lips lovingly nothing to the listening sands. Outlined against the glorified sky, with its wondrous panorama of crimson and gold, pearl and amber, fierce outlines made of angel plumage, tall pinnacles tipped with flame, float proudly the flag we love. And far away on a distant hill, where rows of tombstones gleam whitely, I see the two headstones which point like finger-posts toward heaven, punctuating the beauty of love and friendship. It is a picture of quiet peace, the calm after the storm, the tranquil sequel to the tempest and turmoil of war. Noting the headstones in the confederate cemetery which adjoins the other I see that they also are covered with flowers, placed there by those who decorated the grassy couches of the sleeping boys in blue. God rest their souls! Lord keep their memories green!"

L. EDGAR JONES.

A New Town in Montana.

Leonia, Idaho, May 23.—A good example of the rapidity with which a western mining town springs into prominence is Sylvanite, fifteen miles northeast of here, but over the line in Montana, on the Yakut river. Stage leaves here Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays in connection with Great Northern trains. Sylvanite has grown in a year from one lovely cabin to a pretentious little town of 500 people, with three general merchandise stores, one drug store, a hotel and a saw mill. There are saloons, of course, which it might be more charitable not to enumerate, and a ten-stamp quartz mill and concentrator, which turns out a \$3,500 gold brick every week. The rock is of the gold milling variety, and there's lots of it in sight. The largest placer claim covers 150 acres and belongs to a Kalispell company. The intention is to work it by hydraulic power. A single eradle has cleaned up over \$20 a day to the man. Extensive work is being done on the Goldfield and Keystone mines, one mile from town, and altogether the Sylvanite promises to be one of the most prosperous camps in the American Kootenai. Leonia is 121 miles east of Spokane. The Sylvanite people are preparing to build a telephone connection with the railway.

Druggists Up to Date.

Druggists keep about as close watch of the season as any people in the world. When the spring days appear and ladies are thinking of putting away their furs the drug store windows suddenly fill with moth balls, powders and preparations warranted to knock the spots off a moth at 40 rods. When the sun gets up a little higher the moth balls disappear and tan and freckle lotions and preventives for mosquito and fly annoyances take the public eye. When the blazing heat of summer is with us, cool soda with pure fruit syrup signs nestle up against corn remedies and root beer packages. The fall comes on and then the cough lozenge is hatched. Alongside it are sure cures for la grippe, colds, influenza and toothache, while hot soda steams and sizzles at your asking.

A Gem.

The Northern Pacific Railway Company has just issued its "Wonderland" for '97 and it surpasses all the previous efforts in compilation of reading matter and excellence of illustration. While it is advertisement of the road the advertising appears only incidentally in the book which is an interesting story of the Northwest, in which some accounts of its history, forests, mountains, fishing, scenery and other varied features is given. It is a master piece of the printer's art and the editorial work by Olin D. Wheeler makes the book one of great interest.

Any one can have this gem by sending the postage, 6 cents, to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

A Matter of Money.

Sam Johnson went to the proper official the other day to get a marriage license. The clerk, who is addicted to humor, said seriously:

"I hope the bride has got 75 cents in cash, for the assembly at Albany has passed a law forbidding us to issue a license unless the bride has that amount."

"Jesse go 'head wid dose papers, boss," and leaning over, he whispered in the clerk's ear, "Dar's rumors about a dollar and sixty cents."—Tammery Times.

Excursion to Free Homes in the Canadian Northwest.

Those who are paying rent or carrying mortgages, or young men without prospects of getting a home where land is high in price, should note that the Canadian Government has a large area of fine farming land which it gives to persons over 15 years of age. Soil produces all staple crops. Climate similar to this. Good stock and dairy country. An excursion will leave St. Paul and Minneapolis, Wednesday, June 1, 1907, and monthly thereafter, to examine these lands. Don't be misled about far-away places you know nothing about, but select while the chance is open a free farm or 160 acres, to which the railway fare is low and will not eat up a large share of your capital. For particulars and further information address Benjamin Darras, Emigration Agent, Canadian Government, 124 East 2d St., St. Paul, Minn.

Till a man can judge whether the truths or no, his understanding is but little improved; and that men of much reading are greatly learned, but may be little knowing.—Locke.

Remember that people care nothing for your misfortunes or sorrows; they are interested only in your successes.—Atchison Globe.

American Ingenuity.

American ingenuity has always been a wonder to foreigners. We know of no better illustration of it than is displayed in the manufacture of guns. For instance, there is a shooting gun made by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct., which retails for about \$20, will outshoot foreign hand made guns costing 20 times as much. This has been demonstrated time and time again. The leading shots of the country appreciate this and have put aside their expensive guns for the less costly but better shooting Winchester. The large illustrated Winchester catalogue is sent free upon request.

The weakness of others increases our confidence in ourselves.—N. Y. Weekly.

It may come last, but St. Jacobs Oil is the best to cure sprains. It ought to be first.

The wasted mental force would do all the work in the world.—Rams Horn.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Proprietors, Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the Best.

Thankfulness is always becoming. Most people have at least 100 reasons for being thankful to one for being sad and melancholy.—N. Y. Weekly.

"Star Tobacco."

As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.

Food Matters.—"Father, Mother, whatever makes you so restless?" "Mother—" "Having to keep still so much, I suppose."

Can't Sleep, Why?

Because the nerves are weak and easily excited and the body is in a feverish and unhealthy condition. Nerves are fed and nourished by pure, rich blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives sweet, refreshing sleep because it purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. All Druggists. 25c. 50c. 1.00. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure liver ill, easy to take, easy to operate, etc.

FULL OF HEALTH

Every ingredient in Hires Rootbeer is health giving. The blood is improved, the nerves soothed, the stomach benefited by this delicious beverage.

HIRES

Rootbeer

Quenches the thirst, tickles the palate; fall of snap, sparkle and effervescence. A temperance drink for everybody.

Made by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A pureness makes the difference.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a makeshift or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm, try the Fish Brand Slicker. It is for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

75¢ RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE

Western Wheel Works

MAKERS OF BICYCLES

CHICAGO, ILL.

CATALOGUE FREE

WHAT IS IT?

1907. On the 1st of June, 1907, a grand prize of \$10,000 will be given to the person who can find the answer to the question "What is it?" The answer is a bicycle. Write for particulars to the National Bicycle Race, 1234 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

EARN A BICYCLE

1000 Bicycles and more. Write for particulars to the National Bicycle Race, 1234 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING LABEL

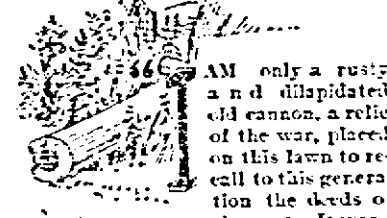
NOTICE

THE GENUINE

HARTSHORN

CH, YES; WE USE IT. YUCATAN.

TOLD BY THE BATTERED CANNON



AM only a rusty and dilapidated old cannon, a relic of the war, placed on this lawn to recall to this generation the deeds of the past. It was a glorious past, too, though red with other things than the rust which gives me my dull, swarthy hue. They have sprung me up a little with paint that I might be in keeping with other park accessories, but you may observe that there is rust in my throat, while its marks show roughly through the thin coat of paint which but half conceals the ravages of time. I may look grim, but am not so savage as I might at first impression appear.

"When the war began I was young and handsome, not the battered veteran of these later years. The gunners were proud of my trim and trim appearance, and groomed me as carefully as if I were a prince out on parade. You should have seen me as, with other guns of my caliber and class, I started for the front in response to the first call for volunteers issued by Abraham Lincoln in 1861. Polished until every piece of metal about me shone, waited upon by brave men in uniforms as striking as my own. I attracted admiring attention from multitudes all along the line. There were six of us, all exactly alike, and we spoke with one voice when called upon to respond to the order of those men starting toward the front.

"It was not long before we were in the rush and war of battle. Where we were could be found the very craters of the war volcanoes, reddened with our lurid fire, enlivened by our bulldog bark, reddened sometimes with a deeper crimson than that of flame. We were sons of thunder and lurled thunderbolts, shot of lightning which struck with deadly effect. Our throats were often parched and our iron constitutions racked and strained, but we obeyed orders, and sullenly served Death until told to desist. They were brave men who handled us in the very center of the carnivals of blood and fire, and ever above us floated proudly our gallant comrade, the old flag, often tattered and torn, stained and ragged, but its stars shining ever as stars of promise on their firmament of good union blue. Not less conspicuous were the men in gray who fought under what is now the conquered banner. Even our iron souls and hearts of steel thrilled with honest admiration of their dauntless bravery. What a pity that such men must be swayed in deadly conflict, one against the other. Thank God, that is all past now, and the old flag, well beloved north and south, floats in love and protection over all Columbia's banners. If the men in gray were mistaken they atoned for their fault in countless ways known only to brave hearts who meet defeat. We love them for their courage and devotion. Hall them as brothers true for evermore. But this is a digression. Old cannon, like other old warriors, become garrulous when they recall the days which tried



"AS THEY SAT THERE I HEARD THEIR STORY."

cemeteries and the battlefield. I could see the cemetery on the opposite declivity, its flag floating proudly as it rose each day at sound of the sunrise gun. I loved to see the care expended upon the rows of graves marked with snowy headstones, and knew by a sort of intuition where, in one corner, lay near together the schoolmates who had died that night by my side. On Memorial days there were ceremonies most seeing, soldiers marched, sweet-faced and sweet-voiced children sang, eloquence recalled the war and its lessons, and each grave became an altar on which soft-eyed blossoms breathed fragrant incense, their scented prayers rising toward heaven.

"On one Memorial day, 20 years after the war, there strolled into the ravine late in the afternoon a young man and woman. I knew them for lovers before I clearly saw their faces, for she leaned toward him as they walked with the unconscious naturalness and grace of a vine reaching toward its supporting tree. On they came through the hedges and seated themselves, with their backs against me, much as did those soldiers of 20 years ago. She was a fair-faced blonde, graceful as a fawn, dimples in her peachy cheeks, loyalty in her true blue eyes. He was dark, stalwart, manly, with the form of an athlete and the eyes of a born protector of truth and innocence. Even before they spoke I knew them, through intuition, to be the son and daughter of the men who had died where they now sat absorbed in love's young dream. As they sat there, her head on his shoulder and his arm where it should be, around her taper waist, punctuated with kisses, I heard their story and more than I

the parents of both, written in blood, bidding their loved ones good-by and detailing the manner of their death. I had guarded their secret well. Why should I not now yield it gladly to those to whom it rightfully belonged?

"Long they talked of their wonderful find, of the goodness of God, of the parents they both loved, and their sentiments were union sentiments of the strongest kind, emphasized and strengthened by the memory of the great conflict in which their fathers together died. Ere they walked away in the twilight they had planned to buy me, and transfer me to their native town, not far away, and the fair maid actually hugged and kissed me as she bade me a temporary farewell. There were pearls drops of moisture on me and the roses which covered my tresses, as she turned away, that were not distilled from dew or sprinkled by the long familiar rains. In old-fashioned times Cupid accomplished his best surprises with low and arrow, but now, if you please, he can use cannon, old, rusty, rheumatic and broken, just as well. I may be an old bore, but I can do as useful things as many people who look more gracious and less grim. Never judge an old veteran's heart by his rusty exterior and time-worn marks of wind, weather or war. Rough oyster shells hide more pearls than the smoothest shells glistening on tropic beaches do.

"Well, they secured a permit from Uncle Sam to remove me, and here I am, the observed of all observers, a properly certified relic of the war. I like it, too, though I sometimes sigh moodily for the sheltered ravine and its

In Tents of Green.

In tents of green our heroes sleep,
Their slumbers undisturbed and deep;
The flag triumphant waves above them,
We comrades pass with solemn tread,
Sweet memory of May again to spread
Above our honored graves.

All silent there, in calm repose,
Their rock of God is theirs to-day,
So let them rest; rest;
Who won the field with sure renown,
A starry flag, a floral crown,
Above each hero's breast.

—Ruth Raymond, in N. Y. Ledger.

A Terrible Shock.

Great Editor's Wife—I regret to say, dear, that my husband is sick, and cannot see anyone.

Caller (sympathetically)—What seems to be the matter?

"I don't know; he has not uttered a word since he came in; he has received some terrible shock."

"Ah, I see. He probably ran across some man who never heard of his paper."—N. Y. Weekly.

A New Conjugation.

Wilkins—How do you conjugate the verb "move?"

Harlem—I move, thou movest, he or she moves; we swear you swear, they swear.—N. Y. Truth.

In Chicago.

Ella—Fred says that if he had the world he would gladly lay it at my feet.

Stella—What would happen if you moved your feet?—Philadelphia Press.

MILLIONS NOW USE PEARLINE

CANDY CATHARTIC

Pearl's

CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED

ALL DRUGGISTS

AN ENGINE GIANTS WORK

How One of the Modern Railway Engines Handles Itself

Attached to One of the Fastest and Finest Trains in the World—A Nightly Occurrence—Triumph of Construction—Skill and Management.

Standing beside one of the great engines allotted the task of taking the North-Western Limited train over four hundred odd miles of country, on two narrow rows of steel, looking at the preliminary play of the monstrous limbs; hearing its hoarse breathing and clank of preparation, the impression of a tremendous mechanical force settles in the mind of an observer. And later, as the giant gets warmed up to its work, as his strength is tested and his speed shown, this impression becomes a clear and positive conviction—wonderful, marvelous—yet true. For there is the long, superb train, almost a living thing in its motions, creeping, gliding, rushing, shrieking along; halting with precaution, going ahead with confidence; alert, alive—a magnificent triumph to its constructors and to the operators in control. In its movements, and in its entirety, it is as perfect as a passing thunderbolt in the mountains.

Yet this engine prodigy of iron and steel with its camel-like humps and huge storage van behind; with its enormous drivers and its cab full of complicated valves glittering with reflected light from the fierce fires of the furnaces below; this monster, with its impatient whistle, and rumbling threats becomes a docile beast in the hands of the watchman in the tower. For, lying in a luxurious berth, in one of the wheeled palaces in its wake, a traveler is made aware of this. He soon knows the big engine dominates all things else. He hears it on ahead sound the alarm, and the next instant a station is approached and passed, without a pause, the giant ripping along at breakneck speed, over clicking switches, and the red and green light sentinels telling all is well.

On it goes through the rain dashing in sheets against it, plunging into utter darkness ahead, closed in by utter darkness behind—lying on its appointed journey and taking with it the long line of lighted cars, filled with men, women and children, with warmth and comfort. Every mile post is reached on time, every meeting point made safely, every curve rounded solidly, no delays for the big engine and its master know their business and the passage is swift and safe and plied with comforts for those who hardly comprehend how they are obtained. The big engine has the honors of the trip—equally shared by the quiet, keen-eyed warder of the train, stationed in the engine tower. Make a bow to him as the journey ends.

Much has been said in the press about the new limited trains on the North-Western Line between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis. Many have been the praises spoken concerning them and the service they afford and they have been a success from their trail trip for they are splendidly complete.

The buffet car is a traveler's parlor. Refreshments, writing materials, newspapers and a library are at hand. An air of refinement and comfort fills the room. The social features are a relief from ordinary travel. The entire train is vestibuled in the correct way, and is in fact a series of drawing rooms from end to end, at night brilliant with gaslight. The presence of substantial and cultivated people is at once seen on this train.

The sleepers are roomy and both compartment and the section plans are carried. The upper berths of the compartment cars have windows for ventilation, and separate lavatories for each room.

These sleeping cars and coaches are finished and furnished in modern elegance and taste. The decorations are artistic and the material work of the interiors a constant visual pleasure. Day coaches and smoking cars are also attached for the short distance traveler. In the dining cars there is a glitter of costly table equipment, cut glass, silver ware and fine linen, and a glimpse of a few green leaves adds to the scene another charm. The viands are equal in their preparation, to the surroundings and the attendants of the car. On the trip one finds that little things are done cheerfully by the uniformed employees. Nothing is left undone and every traveler is treated alike. Nothing extra in price is asked to ride on these fast trains. In fact it is easy to see why they are popular and continually patronized. The North-Western Line is getting better every year—and it was always a good road.—*Journalist Daily Alert.*

Copy of 20 page folder beautifully illustrated and describing these limited trains and monster engines can be had on application to T. W. Teasdale, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

—There is absolutely not a single office at the disposal of Secretary of War Alger, even his private secretary being subject to civil service rules governing appointments. But, notwithstanding this, nearly 3,000 applications for office have been filed with him.

—When my friends are blind of one eye I look at them in profile.—N. Y. Weekly.

The queen of England, the duchess of Connaught, the princesses Charles and Albert of Prussia, the empress and empress dowager of Germany, the empress dowager of Russia and the queen regent of the Netherlands all occupy the position of honorary colonel in the German army.

Count Albert De Mun, the leader of the Catholic party in the French chamber of deputies, who has just been elected to fill Jules Simon's place in the French academy, is Helvetius, the philosopher.

BASEBALL RESULTS.

Standing of the Leading Clubs for the Week Ended May 22.

The following tables show the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of the leading baseball organizations.

National League		Western League	
Baltimore	11	St. Paul	11
Cincinnati	11	Indianapolis	11
Pittsburgh	11	Chicago	11
Boston	11	St. Louis	11
Cleveland	11	Omaha	11
Philadelphia	11	St. Joseph	11
New York	11	Des Moines	11
Chicago	11	Sioux Falls	11
Washington	11	Sioux City	11
St. Louis	11	Keosauqua	11

Western Association	
St. Joseph	11
Cedar Rapids	11
Des Moines	11
Dubuque	11
Rockford	11
Quincy	11
Hurlingham	11
Peoria	11

USED THEIR FISTS.

Illinois Legislature Indulge in a Most Disrespectful Scene.

Springfield, Ill., May 21.—Around the speaker's desk in the house a fierce battle raged yesterday afternoon. It began in a riot of noise from obstructionists and ended in a free-for-all fight among the representatives. Respect for the chair was forgotten, decency was ignored, and the stormiest scene witnessed in many years resulted.

An inkstand was hurled at Speaker Curtis and stopped by Representative Patrick J. Meany, who was struck in the face by it. Bill files were smashed in pounding the desks, coats were torn to pieces and waste baskets were flung across the house. Desperate fighting would have ensued but for the action of cool-headed representatives who got among their colleagues and the fight was stopped.

LIGHT OF ASIA STOLEN.

Great Diamond Parloined from the Museum of Hyderabad.

London, May 21.—The greatest diamond in the world has been stolen. A cablegram was received from Calcutta Saturday stating that the historical Victoria or Imperial diamond, valued at \$200,000 (\$1,500,000), had been taken from the government treasury at Hyderabad, and that no trace exists of the thief or thieves. The robbery was so skillfully planned and executed that no information can be gained as to the time the gem was stolen. The first knowledge that a daring robbery had been committed came with the chance discovery that a paste imitation had been substituted for the Victoria.

OSCAR WILDE FREE.

Says He Will Engage in Literary Work in London.

London, May 20.—Oscar Wilde, who was sentenced on May 23, 1905, with Taylor, a companion, to two years' imprisonment at hard labor, after having been convicted of immoral practices, was released from prison. Wilde, who seems to be enjoying robust health, goes to Paris immediately. He intends, however, to return to this city, to engage in literary work. He says he does not intend to hide his identity, but will write over his own signature.

KILLED HIS SICK WIFE.

Chicago, May 21.—Lying helplessly ill, with her three-year-old child asleep at her side, Mrs. Nellie Dawson, 25 years old, was shot and killed by her husband, John Dawson, Sunday afternoon. The shooting followed a quarrel. The murderer is at large, but the police declare he will soon be captured, as he is well known to them. The dead woman's father is a well-to-do farmer near Lincoln, Neb.

HOG CHOLERA'S RAVAGES.

Winterset, Ia., May 20.—The assessors of the different townships made their returns for the year 1906, and they show that during the year 45,133 hogs died from cholera, representing a loss to the farmers of at least \$250,000, or something like \$16 per capita.

WILL NOT ACCEPT.

Madrid, May 22.—An official statement was made in the chamber of deputies yesterday by Premier Canovas that Spain would not accept intervention by the United States in Cuban affairs.

THE MARKETS.

New York, May 21	
LIVESTOCK—Native Steers	\$12 50
Sheep	12 00
Hogs	10 00
FLORIDA—Minnesota Patents	12 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, May	12 00
September	12 00
CORN—No. 2	12 00
September	12 00
OATS—No. 2	12 00
LARD	12 00
WHEAT—Creamery	12 00
Factory	12 00
EGGS—Western	12 00
CHICAGO	
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	\$12 00
Stockers and Feeders	12 00
Cows	12 00
HOGS—Slaughter	12 00
HOGS—Light	12 00
HOGS—Heavy	12 00
BUTTER—Creamery	12 00
Dairy	12 00
EGGS—Fresh	12 00
POULTRY—Turkeys	12 00
POULTRY—Geese	12 00
POULTRY—Ducks	12 00
POULTRY—Chickens	12 00
POULTRY—Pheasants	12 00
POULTRY—Guinea Fowls	12 00
POULTRY—Partridges	12 00
POULTRY—Quails	12 00
POULTRY—Snipe	12 00
POULTRY—Rabbits	12 00
POULTRY—Squirrels	12 00
POULTRY—Mice	12 00
POULTRY—Rats	12 00
POULTRY—Bats	12 00
POULTRY—Insects	12 00
POULTRY—Fishes	12 00
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AN ENGINE GIANT'S WORK

How One of the Modern Railway Engines Handles Itself

Attached to One of the Fastest and Finest Trains in the World—A Nightly Occurrence—Triumph of Construction and Management.

Standing beside one of the great engines abed the task of taking the North-Western Limited train over four hundred odd miles of country, on two narrow rows of steel, looking at the preliminary play of the monstrous limbs; hearing its hoarse breathing and clank of preparation, the impression of a tremendous mechanical force settles in the mind of an observer. And later, as the giant gets warmed up to its work, as its strength is tested and hissed down, this impression becomes a clear and positive conviction—wonderful, marvelous—yet true. For there is the long, superb train, almost a living thing in its motions, creeping, gliding, rushing, striding along; halting with precision, going ahead with confidence; alert, alive—a magnificent triumph to its constructors and to the operators in control. In its movements, and in its entirety, it is as perfect as a passing thunderstorm in the mountains.

Yet this engine prodigy of iron and steel with its camel-like humps and huge storage van behind; with its enormous drivers and its cab full of complicated valves glittering with reflected light from the fierce fires of the furnaces below; this monster, with its impatient whistle, and rumbling threats becomes a docile beast in the hands of the watchman in the tower. For, lying in a luxurious berth, in one of the wheeled palaces in its wake, a traveler is made aware of this. He soon knows the big engine dominates all things else. He hears it on ahead sound the alarm, and the next instant a station is approached and passed, without a pause, the giant ripping along at breakneck speed, over clicking switches, and the red and green light sentinels telling all is well.

On it goes through the rain dashing in sheets against it, plunging into utter darkness ahead, closed in by utter darkness behind—flying on its appointed journey and taking with it the long line of lighted cars, filled with men, women and children, with warmth, and comfort. Every mile post is reached on time, every curve rounded solidly, gracefully—no jerks nor breaks, no delays—for the big engine and its master know their business and with passage is swift and safe and plied with comforts for those who hardly comprehend how they are obtained. The big engine has the honors of the trip—equally shared by the quiet, keen-eyed warder of the train, stationed in the engine tower. Make a bow to him as the journey ends.

Much has been said in the press about the new limited trains on the North-Western Line between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis. Many have been the praises spoken concerning them and the service they afford and they have been a success from their trail trip for they are splendidly complete.

The buffet car is a traveler's parlor. Refreshments, writing materials, newspapers and a library are at hand. An air of refinement and comfort fills the room. The social features are a relief from ordinary travel. The entire train is vestibuled in the correct way, and is in fact a series of drawing rooms from end to end, at night brilliant with gaslight. The presence of substantial and cultivated people is at once seen on this train.

The sleepers are roomy and both compartment and the section plans are carried. The upper berths of the compartment cars have windows for ventilation, and separate lavatories for each room.

These sleeping cars and coaches are finished and furnished in modern elegance and taste. The decorations are artistic and the natural wood work of the interiors a constant visual pleasure. Day coaches and smoking cars are also attached for the short distance traveler. In the dining cars there is a glitter of costly table equipment, cut glass, silver ware and fine linen, and a glimpse of a few green leaves adds to the scene another charm. The winds are equal in their preparation, to the surroundings and adorned with the car. On their trip, the little things that are done cheerfully by the well-trained employees. Nothing is left undone and every traveler is catered to. Nothing extra in price is asked to ride on these fast trains. In fact it is easy to see why they are popular and continually patronized. The North-Western Line is getting better every year—and it was always a good road. —*Jameson Daily Alert.*

Copy of 20 page folder beautifully illustrated and describing these limited trains and monster engines can be had on application to T. W. Teasdale, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

—There is absolutely not a single office at the disposal of Secretary of War Alger, even his private secretary being subject to civil service rules governing appointments. But, notwithstanding this, nearly 3,000 applications for office have been filed with him.

—When my friends are blind of one eye I look at them in profile.—N. Y. Weekly.

The queen of England, the duchess of Connaught, the princesses Charles and Albert of Prussia, the empress and empress dowager of Germany, the empress dowager of Russia and the queen regent of the Netherlands all occupy the position of honorary colonel in the German army.

Count Albert De Mun, the leader of the Catholic party in the French chamber of deputies, who has just been elected to fill Jules Simon's seat in the French academy, is a great-grandson of Helvetius, the revolutionary philosopher, and a grandson of Mme. De Staël.

BASEBALL RESULTS.

Standing of the Leading Clubs for the Week Ended May 21.

The following tables show the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of the leading baseball organizations. National League:

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Baltimore	19	6	.76
Cincinnati	18	7	.72
Pittsburgh	17	8	.68
St. Louis	16	9	.64
Philadelphia	15	10	.60
Brooklyn	14	11	.56
New York	13	12	.52
Washington	12	13	.48
St. Paul	11	14	.44
Chicago	10	15	.40

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
St. Paul	11	14	.44
Indianapolis	10	15	.40
Columbus	9	16	.36
Detroit	8	17	.32
Minneapolis	7	18	.28
St. Louis	6	19	.24
Chicago	5	20	.20
St. Paul	4	21	.16
Indianapolis	3	22	.12
Columbus	2	23	.08

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St. Paul	11	14	.44
Indianapolis	10	15	.40
Columbus	9	16	.36
Detroit	8	17	.32
Minneapolis	7	18	.28
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Chicago	5	20	.20
St. Paul	4	21	.16
Indianapolis	3	22	.12
Columbus	2	23	.08

Springfield, Ill., May 21.—Around the speaker's desk in the house a fierce battle raged yesterday afternoon. It began in a riot of noise from obstructionists and ended in a free-for-all fight among the representatives. Respect for the chair was forgotten, decency was ignored, and the stormiest scene witnessed in many years resulted.

An inkstand was hurled at Speaker Curtis and stopped by Representative Patrick J. Measey, who was struck in the face by it. Bill files were smashed in pounding the desks, coats were torn to pieces and waste baskets were flung across the house. Desperate fighting would have ensued but for the action of cool-headed representatives who got among their colleagues and the fight was stopped.

Great Diamond Perished from the Maw of Hyderabad.

London, May 21.—The greatest diamond in the world has been stolen. A cablegram was received from Calcutta Saturday stating that the historical Victoria or Imperial diamond, valued at £200,000 (\$1,200,000), had been taken from the government treasury at Hyderabad, and that no trace exists of the thief or thieves. The robbery was so skillfully planned and executed that no information can be gained as to the time the gem was stolen. The first knowledge that a daring robbery had been committed came with the chance discovery that a paste imitation had been substituted for the Victoria.

OSCAR WILDE FREE.

London, May 20.—Oscar Wilde, who was sentenced on May 23, 1895, with Taylor, a companion, to two years' imprisonment at hard labor, after having been convicted of immoral practices, was released from prison. Wilde, who seems to be enjoying robust health, goes to Paris immediately. He intends, however, to return to this city, to engage in literary work. He says he does not intend to hide his identity, but will write under his own signature.

Killed His Sick Wife.

Chicago, May 21.—Lying helplessly ill, with her three-year-old child asleep at her side, Mrs. Nellie Dawson, 25 years old, was shot and killed by her husband, John Dawson, Sunday afternoon. The shooting followed a quarrel. The murderer is at large, but the police declare he will soon be captured, as he is well known to them. The dead woman's father is a well-to-do farmer near Lincoln, Neb.

Log Cholera's Ravages.

Winterset, Ia., May 20.—The assessors of the different townships made their returns for the year 1896, and they show that during the year 45,133 hogs died from cholera, representing a loss to the farmers of at least \$250,000, or something like \$15 per capita.

Will Not Accept.

Madrid, May 21.—An official statement was made in the chamber of deputies yesterday by Premier Canovas that Spain would not accept intervention by the United States in Cuban affairs.

THE MARKETS.

Commodity	Price
LIVESTOCK—Native Steers	\$12.00
Sheep	\$10.00
Hogs	\$11.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Red	\$1.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	\$1.20
CORN—No. 2	\$1.00
OATS—No. 2	\$0.80
BARLEY—No. 2	\$0.90
BUCKET—Creamery	\$1.50
EGGS—Western	\$1.20

Commodity	Price
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	\$10.00
Stocks and Feeders	\$9.00
HOGS—Light	\$11.00
Heavy Packing	\$10.00
BUTTER—Creamery	\$1.50
DAIRY	\$1.00
EGGS—Fresh	\$1.20
POTATOES (Ger. Bul.)	\$1.00
WHEAT—No. 1	\$1.25
WHEAT—No. 2	\$1.20
BARLEY—No. 2	\$0.90
BUCKET—Creamery	\$1.50
EGGS—Western	\$1.20

Commodity	Price
GR. IN—Wheat, No. 2 Spring	\$1.25
Oats	\$0.80
Rye	\$0.90
Barley	\$0.90
BUCKET—Creamery	\$1.50
EGGS—Western	\$1.20
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	\$10.00
Stocks and Feeders	\$9.00
HOGS—Light	\$11.00
Heavy Packing	\$10.00
BUTTER—Creamery	\$1.50
DAIRY	\$1.00
EGGS—Fresh	\$1.20
POTATOES (Ger. Bul.)	\$1.00
WHEAT—No. 1	\$1.25
WHEAT—No. 2	\$1.20
BARLEY—No. 2	\$0.90
BUCKET—Creamery	\$1.50
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BUCKET—Creamery	\$1.50
EGGS—Western	\$1.20

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Veterans Elect Officers.

At the annual encampment in Eau Claire of the G. A. R. officers were elected as follows:

(WOM.) senior vice commander, Col. E. H. Gray, of Madison; junior vice commander, Henry A. Neave, of Milwaukee; medical director, T. J. Reyer, of Appleton; chaplain, W. H. Ward, of La Crosse.

Woman's Relief Corps—President, Mrs. Lettie Withers, of Janesville; vice president, Mrs. Bliss, of Hararoboo; and Martha Shookler, of Lancaster; secretary, Mrs. Laura Port, of Eau Claire; treasurer, Mrs. Elizabeth Stahl, of Monominee.

Sons of Townsend—Division commander, Charles C. Townsend, of Benton; vice com-

THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

President McKinley's Policy.

The platform upon which President McKinley was elected, said: "To all our products—to those of the mine and the field as well as those of the shop and factory—to hemp, to wool, the product of the great industry of sheep husbandry, as well as to the finished woollens of the mill we promise the most ample Protection." This is the policy which is to prevail under the administration of President McKinley. The history of the passage of the Wilson-Gorman law is a history of constant squabbling and bickering for individual advantage; of private deals and sectional favoritism. The industries of the sections whose votes were plentiful for the Free-Traders were spared; the industries of Protection communities were sacrificed. There is no rule or reason in the levying of the Tariff except the invariable rule of serving private interests. The supporters of the bill well deserved the punishment which they received for their sacrifice of public interests to private gain. They apparently did not then understand that all the people of the country are mutually dependent upon one another, and that a few favored industries could not thrive if the other industries of the country were sacrificed. They have learned it now—or, if they have not, the rest of the people have. There will be no repetition of such disgraceful scenes at the passage of the next Tariff law. The Protective system is laid down on the broad basis of impartiality and patriotism. It sacrifices no section of the country, but to every industry within our borders and to all products, whether those of the North or the South, the East or the West, "ample Protection" will be given.—American Economist.

Help for Cuba.

On the 20th inst. President McKinley sent to Congress a brief message, expressing in a few direct words our duty as a nation to afflicted Americans in Cuba. It was a prudent document, and carefully avoids all allusion to the relations of Spain and the United States, and merely calls for aid for our own American citizens on the island, who have been compelled to leave their homes by military orders, and are concentrated in camps, insufficiently fed and sheltered, and disease and hunger are doing deadly work. He asks Congress for an appropriation of \$500,000 to relieve their suffering and enable them to return to their homes if they desire to. This President says, "The agricultural classes have been forced from their farms into the nearest towns, where they are without work or money." The words are simple and only mention a mere fact, but they bring Spain face to face with the truth that her military policy is cruel. Gen. Weyler's treatment of wounded and other prisoners has been merciless, and now his concentration order, aimed at the innocent, is turning Cuba into a vast graveyard. Gen. Weyler is reported to have said recently, when questioned as to the suffering resulting from this order, "I intend to save this soil for Spain." This assertion practically means that he will use any means in his power to accomplish his purpose. Spain is persecuting the innocent and helpless in Cuba in order to overawe the insurgent fighting faction. The concentration of the farming class in camps to starve out the rebellious element is a measure of extreme cruelty.

The appropriation asked for in the message will be placed in the State Department for distribution. This act is wholly within the nation's right under international law, but it remains to be seen what attitude Spain will take in regard to this measure of relief. Its own policy is to create suffering in Cuba, and according to the best evidence obtainable the situation there now is very nearly that which President Cleveland defined as marking the limit of our forbearance.

Ohio routed the greenbackers under William Allen in 1875, and the silverite fusion of last year. But the silver Democrats will try it again next fall under the leadership of two millionaires, McLean and Sarg. The idea seems to be to overturn a sound money state by purchase.

Massachusetts makes an annual appropriation for improved state highways, and the amount to be expended this year is \$790,000. The money seems to come back on the tax duplicate without much delay.

The entire revenue of Cuba in its most prosperous days would fail \$100,000,000 short of paying the interest on the accumulated war debt. But Spain continues to wipe out the resources and population of the island she has failed to govern.

Every day of delay in the Senate over the Tariff bill means a delay of many days in the return of prosperity. Importers are making the most of the time during which the bill is delayed in the Senate to bring in quantities of foreign goods. Every dollar's worth of foreign goods thus imported means that just so much less will be bought of our home products, and consequently the demand for American labor will be much less.

The Westfield (Ind.) News prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L. N. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for ten years or longer—and never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it.' It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale at Palace Drug Store."

Law to be Tested.

The following item, taken from the Milwaukee Sentinel, refers to E. S. Shepard as a resident of Chippewa county. Now there may be another E. S. Shepard, but we can't believe it. In fact we know there is only one Gene Shepard—he of Hodag fame—and he lives in Rhinelander. And as our Gene has made complaint about the Soo road, as mentioned below, we must insist that E. S. Shepard is a resident of Oneida county. Chippewa Falls, Wis., May 21.—E. S. Shepard, a resident of Chippewa county, has made a complaint to the railroad commissioner that the Soo railroad is not conforming to the law governing passenger rates on the road in Wisconsin, which Assemblyman Thomas of this county succeeded in getting through the legislature last winter.

It will be remembered that Mr. Thomas' measure made a reduction of 1 cent per mile for local tickets, placing the fare at 7 cents. Instead of 4 as has been charged by the road since its construction. Wisconsin is the only state through which the road passes where the fare is 7 cents per mile, and Mr. Thomas' bill was intended to make it meet the rates of other roads for passenger transportation. The Soo road will refuse to recognize the law, however, until the courts declare it constitutional. Railroad Commissioner McKenzie has a letter in his office from the road's legal adviser stating that the old rate will be maintained notwithstanding the recent law until an opinion is rendered by the Supreme court. The attorney states that in his opinion the measure is unconstitutional inasmuch as it compels the road to do business on a basis which will cause a loss in the particular territory affected. The Soo has not sufficient passenger traffic in Wisconsin according to the official report to permit it to make a reduction in its present rate and that rate will be maintained until further developments.

Just what action will be taken in the matter is not known, but it is probable the Soo will be compelled to defend its position in court. As the case involves an important legal question, the result will be watched with interest.

Now is the Time to get a Home.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway has just published a newspaper called the North-Western Home-Seeker, giving facts about the great State of South Dakota and the advantages it possesses for the pursuits of agriculture, dairying and cattle raising. Lands can be had at present upon most favorable terms, and there is every indication of large immigration into the state this season. Correspondence is solicited from intending settlers, and a copy of the paper will be mailed free upon application to W. E. Kniskern, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Notes of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between George Clayton and James McKeljohn, under the name of Clayton & McKeljohn, has been dissolved by mutual consent. George Clayton assumes all the indebtedness of the late firm, and all accounts and demands due said firm are to be paid to the said George Clayton.

Dated this 20th day of May A. D. 1897.
GEO. CLAYTON,
JAS. MCKELJOHN.
"The Rhineland is a superb piano."
EMMA CALVE.

500 WINS THE CASE.

Forest Fires Not Set by the Locomotives. The suit brought by the Jump River Lumber company of Prentice, Wis., against the Soo railway, to recover damages to the amount of \$11,000, alleged to have been caused by fires set by the railway company's locomotives, has been concluded, the verdict exonerating the company from the charges of setting the fires, and therefore freeing them from the attendant damages. The hearing of the case occupied several days, and in all probability will put an end to much fire litigation which seemed to hinge upon the outcome of this and other suits.

Judge Noon heard the case as referee, both parties having stipulated to abide by his decision. The hearing occurred in his office in Temple Court.—Minneapolis Times.

Effect of Reduction in Lumber Rates.

The recent reduction in freight rates on lumber in Wisconsin, while it has not materially helped the wholesale dealers, has had the effect of moving considerable more lumber than formerly, although the retailer is said to be the one benefited by it. The Northwestern Lumberman last week published reports from many Wisconsin and Michigan points, showing the opinions of different manufacturers as to how trade had been affected by it. The Gray Lumber Company, Eagle River, thinks the outlook for trade has never looked more gloomy. Oconto thinks the reduction in rates enables them to sell more in Chicago and vicinity, and helps somewhat beyond Chicago, but says that prices were badly demoralized in Illinois and Indiana before the reduction in rates and that the reduction hasn't helped them any. Milwaukee, Tomah, Menominee, Mich., Merrill and many others think the reduction in freight rates a good thing. Below we publish the opinions of the Yawkey Lumber Co. and the Rhineland River Lumber Co. as given in the Lumberman:

EXTENDS THE TERRITORY.

Hazlhurst, Wis., May 18.—We think the recent reduction in freight rates to Illinois points will be of material benefit to the manufacturers in the Wisconsin valley. We have been at a decided disadvantage in regard to freight rates for years past, and the relief offered at the present time comes very acceptably. The rates have hardly been in effect long enough to figure out the exact benefit, but there is no question but that it extends our territory and will be of material benefit.

YAWKEY LUMBER COMPANY.

TELLS THE WHOLE STORY.

Rhineland, Wis., May 19.—The railroad companies, by their manipulation of freight rates, have given the Wisconsin valley manufacturers a very small territory, and the prices for which we are compelled to sell are set by the car ferry shipments. The recent reduction in freight rates has only helped us to move a little lumber. The shipper is not reaping any further benefits. The cut from the "Omaha," which took effect May 17, practically throws the conditions back to where it was before there was any cut put into effect. When we tell you that we are cut out of all territory west of the Mississippi river and for a hundred miles east of the Mississippi river on all lines running east and west, and that Canada is supplying all the common lumber in the eastern market, which leaves us Wisconsin and a part of northern Illinois, we are stating the exact facts.

THE BALANCE OF ILLINOIS AND INDIANA.

tributary to this market, is a fighting ground between ourselves and the car ferries. Into this small territory must go about 50,000,000 of the most common lumber. This tells the whole story.

RHINELAND RIVER LUMBER COMPANY.

E. S. Shepard, of this city, has got up very fine maps of Vilas and Oneida counties. These maps are intended for wall maps and show all of the latest topography of the respective counties. He also has got up a pocket Plat Book of everything—some 70 towns from 25 north to state line of Ranges 4 to 11 E. and 100, on a scale of one inch to the mile. The State Park lands will be finely shaded on the Plat Book. Price of either county map, one dollar each, and the pocket Plat Book \$5.00. Send applications to

E. S. SHEPARD,
Rhineland, Wis.
For Sale.
Cedar Shakes and Hemlock Plank.
STEVENS LUMBER CO.

"From Clue to Climax"
Commences Next Week in This Paper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

For Sale.
Cedar Shakes and Hemlock Plank.
STEVENS LUMBER CO.

ATTORNEYS.

ALBAN & BARNES,

Attorneys at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office in Merchants State Bank Building.

MILLER & MCCORMICK,

Attorneys at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office over First National Bank.

L. J. BILLINGS,

Attorney & Counselor.
Rhineland, Wis.

WALKER & WALKER,

Attorneys at Law.
Office on Davenport Street.
Rhineland, Wis.

PAUL BROWNE,

Attorney at Law.
Collections a specialty.
Rhineland, Wis.

A. W. SHELTON,

Attorney at Law.
Special attention paid to domestic law and contests.
Rhineland.

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. MCINDOE,

Physician & Surgeon.
Rhineland, Wis.
Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.

F. L. HINMAN,

Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Hinman Building, c/o Post Office.
Night calls answered from residence—Hinman Building, Davenport St., 2nd floor.
Rhineland, Wisconsin.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhineland.
Capital and Surplus \$50,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Streets.

MERCHANTS STATE BANK,

Capital \$50,000, Surplus \$30,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street.
Rhineland, Wis.

J. A. WHITING,

VETERINARY : SURGEON
And DENTIST.
Office at John & Chaffee's Livery.
Rhineland, Wisconsin.

ONEIDA HOUSE

CUS HORN, Prop.
Transients will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial.
Rates, - - - One Dollar per Day.

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN FURNITURE.
My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.
An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times.
Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER. - WIS.

E. ROGERS & CO.

GENERAL Blacksmiths and Horse Shoers.
Fancy Horse Shoeing, Skidding Tongs and Cart-hooks a Specialty.
All New Work Made to Order.
Giving a Trial.
Shops at F. Rogers' old stand.

HUMPHREYS'

No. 1 Cures Fever.
No. 2 " Worms.
No. 3 " Infants' Diseases.
No. 4 " Diarrhea.
No. 8 " Neuralgia.
No. 9 Cures Headache.
No. 10 " Dyspepsia.
No. 11 " Delayed Periods.
No. 12 " Leucorrhoea.
No. 14 " Skin Diseases.
No. 15 Cures Rheumatism.
No. 16 " Malaria.
No. 20 " Whooping Cough.
No. 27 " Kidney Diseases.
No. 30 " Urinary Diseases.
No. 77 " Colds and Grip.
Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., or 5 for \$1.
Dr. HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MEDICAL PREPARATIONS
Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St., N. Y.

THEODORE BORN,

THE TAILOR

J. B. Schell's Old Stand,

307 Brown Street.

Rhineland, Wis.

Suits to Order \$15.00 up.

Pants " " 4.00 up.

Fine Clay Worsted Suits, at \$20.00.

We carry the Largest Stock of Goods for Suits, Pants and Overcoats in Northern Wisconsin.

KEEBLE'S

BAKERY

Brown St.
Rhineland

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We carry a full line of Bakery Goods of first-class quality. Canning, exploring parties or storekeepers desirous of handling our goods may receive a list of goods and prices by addressing a postal card as above.

DANIELSON & LANGE,

MERCHANT TAILORS

GENTS' FURNISHERS.

E. L. DIMICK.

Plumbing, Steam Fitting, Heating.

Office in Cover Block, Stevens Street.

J. Segerstrom,

Watches,
Jewelry,
Diamonds, Silverware,
Clocks, Etc.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

PAUL BROWNE.

INSURANCE,

Over 200 of the finest residence lots in the city and many of the best business sites for sale. Time given purchasers who intend building.

Real Estate,
Abstracts,
Loans. . .

Only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands.

Money advanced on improved real estate at 40 per cent of its value on from 1 to 5 years time. 8 to 10 per cent.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room.

BROWN STREET, Old Bank Building.

Half Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as now but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

Surgons will appreciate a device recently patented, consisting of a broad band to go over the forehead, held by a strap at the back and fitted with a funnel-shaped reflector, with an electric light in the back for the purpose of giving the best possible light to the wearer without shining in his eyes.

Dr. Mays, of Philadelphia, who had practiced the drinking of plenty cold water and the use of ice compresses as a cure for pneumonia in several hundred cases, reports an average mortality of but four as against an average of 20 or 25 when stimulants, morphine and the other ordinary remedies are applied.

MERCEDES, princess of Asturias, who for six months, between the death of her father and the birth of her brother, was queen of Spain and will be queen again should Alfonso XIII. die before he has children, is now 17 years of age. She rides an English bicycle, the gift of her step-mother, Queen Christina.

ARRANGEMENTS have, it is said, been made by the London Electrical Cab Co. to place a large number of electrical cabs, at an early date, for hire in the streets of London. The cabs will, it is said, be made on the Mulliner system; will be four-wheeled vehicles, with a new form of body, which gives the rider a clear look ahead. Secondary batteries will be employed.

A JAPANESE correspondent says that the burdock, which the Japanese call "gobo," is a valuable food in Japan. The tender shoots are boiled with beans, the roots are put in soup and the young leaves are eaten as greens. The plant has been cultivated for centuries, and the annual value of the crop is about \$100,000. This will be very surprising to American farmers, who look on the burdock as a "posky weed."

HENRY EDWIN and wife, who live near Beverly, Kas., are the father and mother of the smallest child in the country. It is a baby girl, is two months old, and weighs only two and a half pounds. The child is just 15 inches long, and its legs are no larger than its mother's forefinger, while its fingers are like wheat straws. In spite of its diminutive size, however, little Miss Edwin gives every indication of holding on to life.

The longest turntable in the world was completed recently at East Albany for the New York Central. It is intended not only for locomotives, but for sleeping and long private cars. It is 65 1/2 feet in length and its construction required 451 yards of concrete in the center of the table. As an evidence of how nicely it is adjusted, a boy 12 years of age can turn one of the company's heaviest locomotives on it with but little effort, so perfect is its mechanical adjustment.

A WELL-KNOWN scientific gentleman of Cincinnati made the unpleasant discovery not long ago that his children at a very early age were losing their teeth. He attributed it at once to the quality of food they were eating. They were not getting enough of the phosphates which go to make bone, and he determined they should have it. He at once cast about for flour that is made from the whole wheat and thereafter no bread was consumed in his house that was not made of this kind of flour.

THE recent discovery that plants can be made to grow with great rapidity under the influence of chloroform shadows changes in the customs of the farmer. Instead of rising early in the morning to hoe his potatoes or plow his corn he will go forth with a chloroform bottle and a sponge and start those crops to growing so rapidly that they will smother the weeds in brief time and thus save labor. People who want to live long in order to see what will happen may count this among the developments of the future.

THE supreme court of Illinois has just decided that the boards of education in that state, acting for the state board of health, have no right to insist upon children being vaccinated before they are admitted to school. Its declaration is that the state board of health is without authority to prescribe conditions upon which citizens may exercise rights guaranteed to them by public law, and as the right to send children to the public schools is one of those so guaranteed, the rule of the board is arbitrary and illegal.

A PHILADELPHIA paper having stated that the tomb of Gen. Hancock "stands in the corner of the cemetery at Norristown, Pa., forgotten and neglected," a local veteran writes that for some years he has been entrusted with the key of the inclosure around Hancock's tomb and that every year he places thereon floral offerings sent by military organizations from different parts of the country, and that the tomb is neither forgotten nor neglected. There is no danger that it will be as long as any of the veterans survive, nor, probably, afterwards.

It is true that in every large city there is a deal of unnecessary noise. There is more clanging of bells, for example, more howling about rats, iron and strawberries than the ear justifies; still this fact does not warrant any such provocation as New York practiced a few days ago upon a poor drayman who was hauling a load of clanging iron through the streets there. The authorities arrested the offender and fined him \$25 for disturbing the peace. The ground taken by the prosecution was that the rails could have been so loaded as not to make a noise.

OUR LAWMAKERS.

The Work Being Done in Both Branches of Congress.

The Senate Passes a Resolution to Recognize Cuban Belligerency—House Adopts a Similar Measure—Other News.

Washington, May 18.—In the senate yesterday a special message was received from President McKinley reciting that great suffering existed among American subjects in Cuba and asking for an appropriation of \$20,000 for their relief. The request was granted unanimously. Senator McHenry (La.) gave notice of an amendment he will offer to the tariff bill striking out the senate amendment in the sugar schedule and reinserting the house provisions in regard to sugar. The nominations of Frank A. Vanderlip, of Illinois, to be assistant secretary of the treasury and Brig. Gen. Zenas L. Ellis to be major general were received from the president.

Washington, May 19.—Senator Stewart (Nev.) gave notice in the senate yesterday of an amendment which he would offer to the tariff bill providing that there shall be, at all times, a reserve fund in the treasury of \$50,000,000. Senator Mason (Ill.) spoke in favor of recognizing Cuban belligerency and Senator Hoar (Mass.) spoke against it.

Washington, May 20.—Another stirring debate on Cuba occurred in the senate yesterday. Senator Foraker (O.) declared his purpose of supporting the resolution recognizing Cuban belligerency when it should be reported by the committee. It was developed in the course of a colloquy between Senators Foraker, Morgan and Vest that the state department had withheld the names of United States consuls reporting on the serious condition of affairs in Cuba, because it might lead to their massacre. Senator Vest declared that this presented the most serious phase of the subject, as it was time to protect our officials with war ships if their personal safety was threatened for making reports to their government.

Senator Hoar replied, contending that the senate should have authoritative facts set forth like a judicial finding of a court in an official report. The practical thing was to propose mediation, and if that was rejected to have the facts presented to the senate and take the action the facts warranted. No action was taken on the resolution. A bill was passed regulating the pay of noncommissioned officers of the army after July 1, 1895, as follows: Sergeant major, quartermaster sergeant and first sergeant, \$30 each per month; sergeant, \$25; corporal, \$17.

Washington, May 21.—The long and exciting debate on the joint resolution recognizing the existence of a state of war in Cuba and declaring that strict neutrality shall be maintained by the United States passed the senate yesterday by the decisive vote of 41 to 11. The resolution as passed is as follows: "Resolved, That a condition of public war exists between the government of Spain and the government proclaimed and for some time maintained by force of arms by the people of Cuba, and that a strict neutrality between the contending parties, according to each all the rights of belligerents in the ports and territory of the United States."

The senate then adjourned until Monday.

The House.

Washington, May 18.—In the house yesterday Mr. Hitt (Ill.) asked for the immediate consideration of a bill to appropriate \$20,000 for the relief of destitute Americans in Cuba, but Mr. Bailey (Tex.) objected, and action went over. Before adjourning until Thursday Mr. Cochran (Mo.) introduced a resolution for submitting to the legislatures of the states an amendment to the constitution, which follows:

"An income tax shall not be construed as a direct tax within the meaning of Section 2 and Section 9 of the constitution, but the congress shall have power to levy and collect a tax on incomes derived from any source whatever without regard to apportionment or enumeration."

Washington, May 21.—Cuban affairs furnished the house with a day of bitter partisan debate yesterday. The resolution appropriating \$20,000 for the relief of American citizens was adopted without a dissenting vote, but the democrats endeavored to force consideration also of the Morgan resolution for recognition of belligerency of the insurgents. They accused the republicans of endeavoring to evade this issue, but the dominant party, through its spokesman, Mr. Hitt (Ill.) made the important statement that the republicans desired not to embarrass negotiations which were being projected by President McKinley to secure the independence of Cuba.

A New Policy.

Washington, May 20.—Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow has inaugurated a new policy. He has determined to establish post offices wherever any reasonable amount of business can be secured, with the idea of accommodating as many people as possible.

Created a Star.

Washington, May 20.—The secret archives of the state department which have held the consular reports on the Cuban war from the public were partially disclosed yesterday by Senator Foraker, of Ohio, without stating from whom they came, and created a decided stir. Especially startling was the letter from Secretary Olney, in which this country offered mediation to Spain, and the refusal of that country to accept the proffered aid.

Says Ruiz Was Murdered.

Washington, May 22.—A semi-official report from Mr. Calhoun, who was sent by the president to Havana to make a special inquiry into the circumstances surrounding the death of Dr. Ruiz, an American citizen, says Ruiz was murdered.

President's Summer Home.

Washington, May 21.—President McKinley has chosen as his summer residence the place known as "Cherry Farm," seven miles southwest of Washington.

VICTIMS OF GASOLINE.

Stove Explodes in St. Louis—Four Dead and Several Injured.

St. Louis, Mo., May 22.—Friday a gasoline stove exploded in the upper rooms of 2311 Menard street, occupied by Gustav Mohr and family. Four persons lost their lives and three others were badly burned. The victims are as follows: Mrs. Ada Mohr, 23 years of age, and Baby Mohr, 18 months old, burned to a crisp and their bodies taken to the morgue; Hugo Howard, 15 months old, died after removal to the hospital; Mrs. Bessie Howard, 23 years old, at the hospital, cannot live; William Howard, five years old, died at the hospital; Max Gumpert and Henry Surman, painfully burned.

END OF THE FLOOD.

No Further Danger from High Water—Loss Over \$11,000,000.

New Orleans, May 20.—The rapid fall of the Mississippi at all points from Memphis to the gulf gives notice that the flood of 1897 is over. The total area, including wild lands, overflowed was: Arkansas, 2,200 square miles; Mississippi, 6,520 square miles; Louisiana, 975 square miles. Much of the land was swamp.

An estimate of the actual damage done in the loss of stock and crops, houses destroyed and swept away, and the railroad track injured is: Louisiana, \$1,975,000; Arkansas, \$1,225,000; Mississippi, \$3,250,000; total, \$11,520,000.

SENT TO LONDON.

Gen. Miles Ordered to Take Part in Queen's Jubilee Ceremonies.

Washington, May 21.—By direction of the president, Secretary Alger sent a cable message to Maj. Gen. Miles, commanding the army, who is now at Constantinople, instructing him to be in London not later than June 15, to represent the United States army at the ceremonies in honor of the sixtieth anniversary of Queen Victoria's accession to the British throne. As has been stated, the United States navy will be represented at the queen's jubilee by Admiral Miller on the armored cruiser Brooklyn.

Attendance at the Exposition.

Nashville, Tenn., May 24.—Saturday closed a most successful week with a very large attendance, especially was the attendance large at night. Official figures are not obtainable, but competent judges give the night attendance as the largest yet experienced. Fully 20,000 people visited the grounds Saturday, and the week's attendance foots up over 50,000.

Need Only \$15,000.

Pittsburgh, Pa., May 21.—The Baptists of the United States have raised \$203,000 of the \$250,000 needed to secure a like sum from John D. Rockefeller to cancel the debt of nearly \$500,000 now burdening the missionary societies of the church. In the list of contributions 29 states are represented and the amounts named are actually pledged or paid.

Sultan Receives Gen. Miles.

Constantinople, May 22.—United States Minister Terrell escorted Maj. Gen. Nelson A. Miles, of the United States army, who was accompanied by his aid-de-camp, Capt. Gann, and two secretaries of the embassy, to the ceremony of the Selamluk Friday, after which Gen. Miles was received by the sultan, who gave him a special audience.

Historic Church Burned.

Savannah, Ga., May 21.—Christ church, the oldest church in Georgia, in which John Wesley preached before he promulgated the Methodist faith, was burned almost to the ground shortly after midnight Saturday. The building contained all the records of Savannah and practically of Georgia since 1825, most of which are a total loss.

Verdict Against Hayes Estate.

Freemont, O., May 20.—A verdict of \$7,500 was returned Mrs. Addie M. Smith against the estate of the late ex-President R. B. Hayes Wednesday. Mrs. Smith sued for \$25,000 damages for permanent injuries received in a runaway caused by a mastiff dog owned by the Hayes family.

Death of Gen. King.

Washington, May 21.—Gen. Horatio King, who was postmaster-general during a portion of Buchanan's administration, died in this city at 8:20 o'clock in the morning. He was in his eighty-sixth year, and died from the effects of an attack of grip. His wife survives him.

Pardoned by Gov. Tanner.

Springfield, Ill., May 22.—Gov. Tanner has pardoned James Scruggs, of Pulaski county, from the southern Illinois penitentiary, serving a 20-years' sentence as an accessory to the murder of William M. Napier, 1893. The governor states that Scruggs has been punished enough.

Champion Shot of America.

Kansas City, Mo., May 22.—Sims Glover, of Rochester, N. Y., on Friday afternoon became the American shot champion and defender of the Kansas City Star cup, having killed 30 straight birds and outdistanced his 61 competitors.

Holds the Record.

Oakland, Cal., May 21.—Lucretia Lorgia, brown coat, four years old, bred and owned by William Boots & Son, of San Jose, Cal., now holds the world's record for four miles. The colt made the distance here Thursday in 7:11.

Must Not Work Sunday.

Cleveland, O., May 21.—John D. Rockefeller has issued an edict against Sunday labor by the men employed on his ore docks on the upper and lower lakes.

Death of a Crazy Mother.

Grand Rapids, Mich., May 20.—Mrs. Thomas Russell attempted to drown her five children in a cistern and strangled herself to death. She was insane.

Sentenced to Be Hanged.

Rockford, Ill., May 22.—James French was found guilty of the murder of his wife and sentenced by Judge Carter to hang June 11.

BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

Hopful Evidences of Improvement in Trade Centers.

Receipts of Money Burred the Shipments—Reports of Unfinished Products Increase—Sales of Wool Increase.

New York, May 22.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say: "Unmistakable evidence of improvement comes in the general increase of commercial loans, mostly for eastern merchants or companies, though some western hours in the middle west appear with considerable redoubts from the south. Not for a long time have commercial loans been fully half the whole. The distinct change gives proof that new business has been larger than many have supposed. Receipts of money from the interior exceed shipments of goods, and from the middle west reports of gold have no influence and only slightly the willingness of Russia to pay a price for the gold needed. The excess of merchandise imports to answer demands for half a year to come involve a greater excess of exports than the anticipatory movements and crops begin to move, which fact renders large outpays of gold less likely, and gives the country a stronger position in international markets. Meantime there is a continuing increase, distinct though gradual, in the volume of business in demand for products of manufacture, and, considering the time of year, in movement of grain and produce. "Wheat again cheered hopeful buyers and fell nearly four cents, closing 24 cents lower for the week. Corn was a shade weaker. Cotton once more hopelessly advanced to 74 cents, but fell back to 74 cents, with poor support here or abroad. Both the volume of stocks and the condition of domestic and foreign markets for goods hinder advance, and later advance reports are better. The iron industry has quieted an increase in business, though not all branches. Part was due to the rupture of the steel beam pool, and the fall in price from \$12.50 to \$11.50. The Carnegie works are now turning out 3,000 tons of rails daily, nearly all for export orders, and exports of iron products increase. "Sales of wool increase, though still greater than when all the mills were busy, but manufacturers are doing scarcely anything, most of their possible demand for months ahead having been supplied. Woollen goods are not in demand, and prices are firm. The strike of clothing hands here somewhat restricts the new demand. Cotton goods are without change in prices, print cloths still at the low level on record, and the demand is still in difficulty to talk of temporary closing of mills at the south. "Failures for the week have been 218 in the United States, against 277 last year, and 22 in Canada, against 25 last year."

Strike Cost Over \$1,000,000.

Pittsburgh, Pa., May 21.—The strike of the American flint glass workers' union, which was inaugurated four years ago, has been declared off. The dispute was over working the "unlimited turn" and of the 7,500 men connected with the American flint glass workers' union, 1,900 struck. The strike cost the glass workers' union over \$1,000,000 and during the four years 400 strikers died. Now that the strike is over it is said the United States Glass company will reinstate a large number of men.

Immense Coal Fields Found.

Washington, May 21.—The discovery of one of the largest coal fields in the world is reported to the state department by the United States consul at Cartagena, Colombia. The fields are in the department of Bolivar in Colombia, eight to twelve miles from the Bay of Cispital and 45 miles from Cartagena. The coal is semi-anthracite and anthracite and is good steam coal. The fields contain about 200,000,000 tons, and comprise 215,000 acres.

Led by the Mayor.

Chicago, May 21.—Mayor Carter H. Harrison, riding a wheel and escorted by eight officers in knickerbockers, led the annual Sunday run of Chicago bicycle clubs. The parade started from Thirty-fifth street and Grand boulevard and ended at the loop in Garfield park, and was participated in by 2,000 cyclists, of whom 150 were of the gentler sex.

Bank Messenger Caught.

Farmington, Me., May 21.—Albert M. King, the Boston bank messenger who disappeared on Tuesday with \$20,000 of the bank's money, was arrested here. King reached here on a train from the Bangley lake region at 11:15 a. m. When searched at the jail all the money taken from the bank was found in packages in King's pockets.

Spain Suffers Losses.

Key West, Fla., May 21.—A guerrilla force had an encounter with the insurgents near Madruga, in Matanzas province. The Spaniards lost 29 killed and 80 wounded. The insurgents lost four killed and 13 wounded. Another encounter took place at Guinda, Matanzas province, the Spanish loss being 25 killed and many wounded.

Father Kneipp Still Alive.

Woerishofen, Bavaria, May 24.—There is no truth in the report, which originated in a dispatch from Paris to the Daily Chronicle of London, Saturday, saying that Father Kneipp, famous throughout the world for his water cure, is dead. Father Kneipp is still alive and somewhat better.

Noted Swimmer Drowned.

Stockton, Cal., May 24.—Charles Cavill, the Australian champion swimmer, who recently swam around the seal rocks at the Cliff house and across Golden gate, was drowned while swimming in Jackson's bath here. He was trying to beat his record of five minutes and five seconds under water.

Failed to Pass.

Washington, May 21.—The colored youth, John W. Smith, named by Congressman White, of Chicago, for cadet at the naval academy at Annapolis, failed to pass the entrance examination, making the required grade in only one study—spelling.

A Banker in Jail.

Logansport, Ind., May 21.—President Johnson, of the bankrupt State national bank of this city and the State bank at Monticello, confessed to the wrongful appropriation of over \$200,000 and was placed in jail at Indianapolis.

Pottery Damaged by Fire.

East Liverpool, O., May 22.—The Easton Bros. company pottery was almost destroyed by fire Friday night. The loss will aggregate \$35,000; insured for \$20,000.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending May 21. The First National Bank of Orleans, Neb., failed with liabilities of over \$100,000.

A fire in Jersey City, N. J., caused a loss of \$100,000 and made 60 families homeless.

Fire at Hoboken, N. J., caused a loss of \$50,000 and 150 families were rendered homeless.

Gov. Black, of New York, vetoed the graduated inheritance tax law passed by the legislature.

The one hundred and ninth general assembly of the Presbyterian church met at Eagle Lake, Ind.

Cambridge university, by a vote of 1,713 to 662, has rejected the proposal to confer degrees upon women.

White caps shot and killed John Mitchell and his stepbrother, Jack Coulman, near Mountain Grove, Mo.

E. S. Fleisher, a well-known real estate man, was robbed and murdered near his home in Pittsburgh, Pa.

The National Bank of Commerce of Kansas City, Mo., and the Metropolitan national bank have consolidated.

Stephen Greene, of Massachusetts, has been elected president of the American Baptist Home Mission society.

William P. Ross, 15 years old, committed suicide at Camden, N. J., because he could not stop smoking cigarettes.

The Randolph county courthouse at Beverly, W. Va., was destroyed by fire with all the official records for 100 years.

George Hobson, clerk of the courts in Cincinnati for only six months, has been found \$23,461 short in his accounts.

Richard T. Grant, teacher of languages, poet and writer, died rather suddenly and in poverty at his home in New York.

Abel Donaldson, Mrs. Shreves and Miss Martin were drowned in Leaver creek, near Clarksburg, W. Va., while attempting to cross on a log.

The Barber memorial school for negro girls at Anniston, Ala., established last fall on a grant from wealthy Bostonians, was destroyed by fire.

Gen. James R. McCormack, died at Bonne Terre, Mo., aged 73 years. In 1865 Gen. McCormack was elected to congress and was twice reelected.

William Jones, charged with the murder of R. W. Stewart, a prominent merchant of Lindsale, Tex., was taken from the jail at Tyler by a mob and shot.

Cable Daniels shot Blanche Sutherland, 20 years old, at Roseland, D. C., and then killed himself. Daniels left a letter saying he was in love with the young woman.

The noted distiller, William Tarr, assigned at Lexington, Ky., to R. P. and J. S. Stoll. Liabilities, unknown; assets, \$600,000. Tarr & Co. assigned also. Liabilities, \$50,000, of which \$20,000 is in first mortgage bonds.

The Iowa supreme court has decided that the courts are not obliged to recognize requests of parents expressed in wills as to the guardianship of children, but the court may exercise its discretion to the child's interest.

For the first time in the history of Missouri a woman has been found guilty at St. Louis of murder in the first degree and will be sentenced to hang. The woman is Pearl Waters, who deliberately killed Lillian Waddell, both colored.

The Distress in India.

New York, May 21.—In Julia Hawthorne, who was sent to India to describe the scenes of the famine and of the bubonic plague, has returned. He said: "I spent only 20 days in India, a fortnight in Bombay and a fortnight in the famine district among the native villages. Millions of Hindus and Bengalese died from starvation, and the government figures represent one-sixth of the actual deaths from the plague."

Election Riots in Hungary.

Agram, Hungary, May 21.—The election for the Croatian and Slavonian provincial diet took place Sunday. Serious disturbances occurred in several towns. At Bosnyacsza there was a terrible riot. The military were ordered to fire upon the crowd, with the result that 16 were killed and 20 wounded.

Found to Be Insane.

Collins, Mo., May 21.—Sam Smith, Jr., who six weeks ago murdered his aged stepmother, Rachel Smith, and his aunt, Polly Cox, mutilating their bodies with a corn knife in a horrible manner, has been acquitted on the ground of insanity. He will be sent to the insane asylum.

For a New Line of Steamers.

San Francisco, May 21.—Arrangements are being made for the establishment of a new line of steamers to ply between this city and South American ports. It is proposed to bring blither from the east for the service a fleet of large ocean liners.

Long Strike Ended.

Pittsburgh, Pa., May 24.—The strike of the American flint glass workers' union, which was inaugurated four years ago, has been declared off. The strike cost the union over \$1,000,000, and during four years 400 strikers died.

Indian Relics Found.

Mascoutah, Ill., May 20.—Adam Keck, a farmer in Stookey township, St. Clair county, while plowing in a newly cleared field uncovered a vault six feet deep, which was found to be rich in relics of the Indian race.

Reverend Killed by the Cars.

Rochester, N. Y., May 21.—Otto Kepling, aged 18 years, while racing on his bicycle with a train on the Irondequoit Bay railroad, caught his pedal in the step of a car and was thrown under the wheels and killed.

Trained a Success.

Cleveland, O., May 20.—The first public test of the aerograph, an instrument by which photographs may be instantaneously transmitted by wire, was successfully made here.

TERMS OF PEACE.

Turkey and Greece to Settle Between Themselves.

A Seventeen Days' Armistice Is Agreed Upon, During Which the Negotiations Will Be Made—Sultan Will Modify His Demands.

Constantinople, May 21.—Although it is not definitely decided, it is thought the peace negotiations will be conducted between Turkey and Greece direct, and that afterwards, following the precedent of the treaty of St. Stefano, the terms will be submitted to a European conference, which will probably meet in Paris.

Armistice for Seventeen Days.

Athens, May 21.—An armistice between the Turkish and Greek troops in Thessaly to extend over a period of 17 days, was formally concluded Thursday.

Constantinople, May 21.—An armistice was also formally concluded Thursday, for seven days between the Turkish and Greek troops on the frontiers of Epirus.

Conditions of Peace.

Athens, May 21.—It is learned on unquestioned authority that the powers have agreed upon the chief conditions of peace, namely, indemnity to the amount of \$5,000,000, guaranteed by a control of the Greek customs and the rectification of the frontier, details as to which have not been settled. M. Halli, the premier, in the course of an interview said:

"The indemnity which Greece will pay to Turkey will be in proportion to the resources of Greece and her financial position. The cession of territory is out of the question. Greece cannot accept a modification of the strategic frontier, which would render easy the raising of Greek territory by armed bands, and which would compel Greece to maintain a numerous army in order to prevent such incursions."

Will Modify His Demands.

London, May 21.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent at Constantinople says the sultan has stated to Baron de Calice, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador, that he is willing to modify the terms of peace, which were formulated under the pressure of irritation at fresh Greek attacks in Epirus.

Terms of an Armistice.

Athens, May 21.—Turkey demands as a condition of armistice that all Turkish territory in Epirus shall be evacuated and the bridges over the Arta neutralized. A dispatch from Larnia says that the bulk of the Greek army, now occupies Phourka and that the crown prince is at Tarata, near Larnia.

A Serious Condition.

London, May 22.—Reports indicate a serious condition of affairs both at Athens and in Crete. Mussulmans as well as Christians in the latter island were in a feverish state, not knowing exactly what action would be taken by the powers, and daring outrages were being committed.

Utters a Protest.

Paris, May 21.—Advises received here from Athens say that the Greek minister for foreign affairs, M. Stouloudis, in conversation with several of the foreign envoys at Athens, has declared that Greece will not pay any indemnity to Turkey nor agree to a rectification of the frontier.

To Treat with Greece Direct.

Athens, May 21.—It is reported here semi-officially that Edhem Pasha, commander of the Turkish army in Thessaly, has informed the Greek officers who, in conjunction with the Turkish officers, are arranging a neutral zone, that he is empowered to negotiate the terms of peace with Greece direct, and he is now pressing for the appointment of a Greek plenipotentiary to conduct the settlement of terms.

The Yerkes Telescope Lens.

Chicago, May 20.—The largest astronomical telescope lens in the world arrived in Chicago Wednesday. It came in state, having a whole special Wagner palace car devoted to its use, and being accompanied by a guard of honor, composed of its maker and a special corps of attendants. The lens is to be inserted immediately in the Yerkes telescope at the observatory of the Chicago university at Lake Geneva, Wis.

Iowa Town Nearly Destroyed.

St. Louis, May 20.—A special to the Post-Dispatch from Des Moines, Ia., says: Nearly all the business houses, 17 in number, and several dwellings in the town of Calumet, on the Iowa Central railway, were burned, causing a loss of \$50,000. The origin of the fire is unknown. There was no fire apparatus in the town and surrounding cities sent aid.

Aged Murderer Hanged.

Fulson, Cal., May 22.—Benito Lopez, 70 years old, partially paralyzed and very feeble, was hanged in the state prison here Friday for the murder of George Washburn, a wealthy ranch owner. Lopez and Washburn were neighbors, quarreled over their water supply and after an altercation Lopez shot Washburn.

Five Boys Drowned.

Chicago, May 21.—Frank Quinn, aged ten; Charles Coates, aged 11; James Coates, his brother, aged eight, and Charles and Albert Svec, twin brothers, aged nine, were drowned in Mud lake.

Charged with Smuggling.

New York, May 21.—Richard M. Scruggs, a St. Louis millionaire, was arrested upon his arrival here from Europe on the charge of smuggling jewelry valued at \$3,000.

Death of Senator Hale.

Greenville, S. C., May 21.—United States Senator Joseph H. Hale died at his home in this city at 5:40 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Death Penalty for Train Wreckers.

New York, May 23.—Gov. Black has signed the bill providing the death penalty for train wreckers who cause death.

Destitutive Frost.

Mainfield, Wis., May 22.—Heavy frost killed blueberries, apples and all fruits and some corn.

CAP'T TOM WOOLLEY.

BY GRANT ALLEN.

Well, yes, sir, the young lady was a beautiful swimmer. Never seen a young lady as could swim out like she could. "Cap'n Tom Woolley," she'd used to say to me, "I just love the water." She came here every year. She said she never could take to anywhere like the coast of Cornwall. But after that last year, she never came again. Seems as if Bill-o'-my-soul must have given her a distaste of the Cornish folk like.

The young lady's name I was speaking of was Miss Noe. She was a Miss Noe, of London; but through knowing of her so intimate like, we always called her by her given name, Miss Noe. She was at home with the children, you see, and my mislous was fonder of her than of any other folks as ever took our lodgings, same as the night be with your good lady, sir, leaving your garden. She was a fine-built young woman, too, was Miss Noe. See her clamber up the rocks, you'd say she was a goat; see her swim agin the waves, you'd say she was a seal; see her tell the little ones stories by the rocks at night, you'd say she was one of these book-writers, as it might be yourself, sir. Fine upstanding young lady, too, with a color in her cheek and a spring in her step, walking free across Mullion moors the same as if they belonged to her.

Well, it wasn't long before we perceived Miss Noe was pretty good friends with a gentleman up to Brown's, Mr. Moore, from Exeter. He was a nice young doctor, come to Kynance for his holiday, and when the two went out walking together, with her father and mother hanging about like for company, as is the way with parents, a finer young couple you'd never set eyes on. At the end of a fortnight my wife says to me, "Tom," says she, "it ain't Mr. Moore no more with our young lady; it's plain Alex this morning." His name being Alexander, it was Alex for short, as is the new fashion now, though when I was young 'twas Allick or else Saddy.

"An' a good thing, too," says I. "For a young lady like Miss Noe had ought to marry one as is her natural equal," says I, not meaning in birth alone, as is a thing I don't hold with; nor yet in money, as there ain't no counting upon; but a fine upstanding young lady, to my mind, deserves to be married to a fine upstanding young fellow, or where'd the country get its soldiers and sailors from?

"An' a handsome couple they'll make," says my mislous, being fond of Miss Noe.

Well, one of they days, Mr. Moore—that's Alex—he went out swimming off the rocks by the cove, and Miss Noe, she was ashore, sitting high on the cliff, reading a book or something. But every now and again my wife sees her raise her head and look out to sea, anxious like, after the heads bobbing about like buoys in the water. At last, up she jumps and runs down to the cottage, all breathless. I could see in a minute her heart was in her mouth. "Oh, Cap'n Tom," she says, "Cap'n Tom, do look out at Alex. He's swimming over there, an' it seems to me he's in some sort o' trouble"—love having eyes as can see letter in a binocular.

Well, I gets down my telescope, an' I fixes it upon him. He was a mile out to sea—a black speck on the water. I gets him well fixed. Sure enough, there he was, throwing his arms up wild and trying to make signs to the shore for help.

"Is it cramp?" says the young lady. "Don't you believe it," says I. "There's a deal more nonsense talked about cramp in swimming nor there need be. A man can't swim forever. Says I, 'let him be so strong as you like,' says I. 'Tired out, that's what I call it,' says I. 'And tired out Mr. Alex was, sure enough, by the look of him.'"

"Oh, Cap'n Tom," says the young lady, "will you save him?" wringing her hands in a way that might melt a stone, let alone a Christian.

I was halfway down to my boat by that time.

"Save him?" says I. "It is the saving of him? Bless your heart, if he warn't no friend of yours at all—as man to man—I'd save him. Bill-o'-my-soul," says I, seeing Bill on the shore, "come and help me," says I. "There's a gentleman drowning."

"Drowning?" says Bill, running down and putting out. "Come on!" says Bill. "I'm with you!" His name being Bill-o'-my-soul, along of his having been such a favorite when he was young with all the young women.

Well, we put off and rowed, Bill taking one of the sweeps—as is our name for the long oars—and me the other. After awhile it struck me we wasn't heading outward. I looked up, and saw, and we was most turned toward shore again. I'd pulled the boat around on Bill—which I didn't understand, he being then a stronger man nor me to pull—not but what, when I was in my best days, I'd have pulled a boat against any man in England.

"Bill," says I, sharp, "you're not a pulling!"

He looks up at me rather odd. "Mate," says he, quiet like, "I'm no fool. Now, what are you a-rowing for?—the young fellow or the money?"

"Pull, pull, man!" I shout out. "Pull, pull, I tell you! The gentleman's drowning—Miss Noe's young gentleman!"

He pulls a stroke or two, quite feeble. His heart wasn't in it. Then I loses my temper.

"Bill-o'-my-soul," says I, "am I cap'n of this here craft or are you? For unless you pull harder—I don't want no strong language here; but as sure as my name is Cap'n Tom Woolley, I'll wring your ugly neck for you!"

He holds up his sweep, and says bet: "Oh, is that your game?" says he. "An' do you propose to compensate me?"

It flashed right across me what he meant. "Bill, you blackguard," says I, "do you mean to tell me—and a man there a-drowning? Have you no common humanity?" says I, bristling up, "that you'd think of five pound afore a fellow-creature?"

"Five pound is a good bit better nor 20 bob," says Bill, looking up at me, sudden-like.

Well, sir, I'll say it to your face, though your own father is a county councillor, I always thought that one as had a law as the county could make, that that law is, all the same, and there ain't no helping it. It's five pound reward for bringing in a dead corpse, an' only 20 bob for bringing in a man alive as you save from drowning.

"Bill-o'-my-soul," says I, raising my sweep, being that angry with the man that I'd have knocked him over the head as soon as I would a rat, "will you tow, or shall I brain you?"

Just at that minute my eyes went towards the shore; and if there wasn't Miss Noe, nor wringing her hands now, but plunging into the sea, clothes and all—though a lady with skirts—and swimming for dear life out to the boat to help me.

I up with my voice, an' I shout: "Come along, Miss Noe! You puts the men to shame! Blessings on you for a brave girl!" She was swimming that splendid!

Well, I rows towards her, and helps her aboard into the boat, and in she jumps, all dripping, but taking no more notice of it, bless you, than if water was a feather bed to her. And she seizes the oar Bill-o'-my-soul wouldn't work, and she cries out to me, agonized like: "Row on, Cap'n Woolley, for heaven's sake, row on! Alex is a-drowning!"

Well, I wasn't going to carry a supercargo, as you may say, to weight the boat, nor yet a passenger for nothing. So, to lighten the burden, I just up with Bill-o'-my-soul and claps on around the waist, being a older man nor him, but, heaven be praised, a strong one. He was took by surprise, too much to struggle. An' I heaves an over afore he knowed where he was, and makes a Jonah of him. He come up spluttering, being the worst swimmer for a seafaring man as ever I met with. "There," says I, hitting out at him with the blade of my sweep. See how you likes it yourself," says I. "There's five pounds a-going beggin' for whoever pulls out your ugly corpse, for nobody ain't going to trouble about you living." And off we two rows, Miss Noe in her dripping clothes, and leaves Bill there, to sink or swim, accordin' as he was minded.

A quarter o' a mile out we comes up to a sailing boat. Wind was nor'east, or might a been a pint nearer east, mayhap, and a sail before the wind could bear straight down upon where Mr. Alex was drowning. Miss Noe, she stood up and calls out to the men: "Over yonder!" she cries, showing the way with her hand. "Quick, quick; he's drowning!"

In a second they sees, and without one word off they goes, tilling that sudden I wouldn't a believed it if I hadn't seen it, and they flies before half a gale over in the direction of the gentleman. Well, he was done up for swimming, through not having another kick left in him, as you may say; but he was able to float on his back, and might have floated an hour more, mayhap, if so be as the chill of the water didn't numb him and send him to the bottom. They come up to him, and pulled us in. I could see them a-pulling of him; but whether it was 20 bob or five pounds' worth, I couldn't rightly make out for certain.

"Is it alive or dead?" says the young lady.

"Well," says I, "he do look rather limp," says I, "as is natural when you've been lying so long in the water. But I think it's alive. Anyhow, we'd better row back and get your things dried, miss."

"Oh, no," says she, crying, "I can't go back till I know. Cap'n Woolley," says she, "we must row on and meet them."

Well, I didn't quite like it, owing to the gentleman perhaps having nothing on, which Miss Noe hadn't thought of; still, this being a matter of life and death, where such things can't be allowed to count, I rows on to meet them.

About 100 yards off, I stands up and shouts, so as she shouldn't understand: "Is it a five-pound job, mate, or a 20-bobber?"

And the young gentleman himself lifts himself up in reply, with one of the fishermen's jerseys on, an' a sail wrapped around un, and he shouts at the top of his voice, waving his hand, "Alive, alive, Noe!"

I wanted to turn then; but, bless you, there wasn't no keeping back that young lady. Afore I knowed where I was, at the sound of his voice, she'd stood up in the boat and jumped off the seat, and was swimming for dear life again to the sailing boat, where her young gentleman was a-sitting.

He was not dead when she got there. He'd just had strength o' mind to hold up till he could shout to her, and then he falls back, numb like and as white as death, till they gets him ashore again. There Bill-o'-my-soul was standing, spluttering and shivering, looking blue with cold, and saying as how I'd done him out of five pounds, or, anywise, 20 shillings, through throwing of him overboard. They took the young gentleman up to his lodgings, and gave him the regular thing—hot blankets an' such an' brandy; an' by the end of the day he was pretty well right again. But the young lady, she didn't so much as letch a cold with it; and afore they left this place, him and her was married. An' when Bill-o'-my-soul come to hear that her father and mother wanted to give ten pound apiece to the men in the boat an' me, he was just that mad that you could a heard his language five houses off, and not choice language either.—Cassell's Magazine.

GREEN ROBES DO NOT CHARM.

Nature's Favorite Blue Does Not Become the Usual Color of the Green.

The prevailing shades of green will not be worn by the colored society this spring. The reason given for this is that they do not match the average colored woman's complexion. They make a showing in the elaborate window displays of the big stores which is a delight to the eye and a solace to the soul of any woman. But, in the language of the South side chocolate-bued belle, "green won't do, I can't get it to match my face." The fight, however, was not given up without a struggle. In the beginning there were those who imagined that the obstacles attending the wearing of the green by women of color might be overcome. It was worth the trial. White women looked so fetching in green, they argued, that colored women should not give in to the belief until they had exhausted every expedient and proved beyond all doubt that green had no place in the color plans of a colored woman's wearing apparel.

A leading light of the circle went so far as to state, in opposition to those who favored a trial, that the grass and the foliage of tree and bush found in Africa were not green, but dun colored. She went so far as to state that that was the reason why a colored woman never looked well playing tennis or swinging in a hammock. The green background of grass and the general landscape established a clear case of incompatibility between the complexion of the woman and her surroundings. It was too bad, she argued further, but it did look as if nature had not foreseen the introduction of the African into the United States, or else, in her endeavor to make all things equal, she might have devised an outdoor color scheme which would have precluded the necessity for a colored woman waiting until the twilight time to play tennis or to lie on the grass and read the latest novel. A strong argument this, as was admitted on all sides, but the trial must be made. Accordingly one of the more daring of the set ordered a "dram" in green. When it was finished and delivered to her she voted it at once the only "feather on the bird." Her select coterie of friends came, saw and were conquered. Even the eloquent advocate of the opposition, in a moment of ecstatic delight, said it was "out of sight."

It did not take long for the news to travel and in less than a half day the belle in question was the talk and envy of nearly every colored society woman on the South side. The word had gone out that the wonderful study in green and a dusky complexion would be seen for the first time on Sunday morning. It arrived on schedule time. But, strange as it may appear, it turned out a veritable "frost." "She looks like a fright," "She's not even a grain of sand on this beach," "Nothing warm about that," "She would look so much better if she only knew what to put on." This settled the fate of green as a color for wearing apparel in select colored circles.

The colored belle will look with envious eyes at her more favored white sister sweeping by her in vision in pink and green, but it is more than likely she will seek the warmer tones of the tropics to lighten her own personal charms, and find much consolation in that axiom which has come stealing down the ages asserting in its own quiet fashion that "there are others."

—Chicago Chronicle.

FORMER TRADE MONOPOLIES.

When Corporations Were Much Worse Than They Are Now.

Apprentices became no better than serfs and slaves. They were not merely pitilessly fined and brutally punished; they were often left in ignorance of the craft that they had purchased the right to learn. In that frightful social and moral revolution following the long and devastating wars of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries the corporations became more determined than ever to maintain their industrial aristocracy and monopoly. They refused to admit any trade less ancient and honorable than their own to the lights and privileges of the law; they soiled themselves by contact with no person of illegitimate birth; and in their savage and relentless pursuit of persons engaged in unauthorized traffic they invaded the homes of the contraband workmen, confiscating both their tools and the hidden products of their toil, leaving them and their families destitute and starving.

To such absurd lengths was the creation of corporations carried for the production of new taxes and new places for court favorites that occupations like teaching of dancing, the selling of flowers and the catching of birds were organized and homogeneous occupations like the hatmakers' and carpenters' were divided and subdivided beyond the comprehension of the modern mind. But despite the ingenuity of lawyers and the vigilance of armies of inspectors, the lines of demarcation could not be drawn so sharply as to avoid conflicts of interests. The makers of felt hats quarreled with the makers of cotton hats. The spinners who had purchased the right to use hemp quarreled with those who had purchased the right to use flax. The shoemakers fought with the cobblers that reproduced more than two-thirds of an old shoe. The cutlers that made the handles of knives fought with those that made the blades. The relations of the makers of wooden porringers and the makers of wooden spoons were equally belligerent.—Popular Science Monthly.

Seen a High Wind.

"I saw you out on your wheel the day of the high wind."

"Yes; I punctured both tires before I got home."

"Have to walk?"

"No. You see, the wind was so strong it kept both tires filled through the punctures, and I never found they were flat until next day."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE ADVENT OF REFORM.

It Would Come with His Induction Into Office.

"I don't deny it," said the expensive-dressed young man. "I'm like all the rest. I want an appointment. I've come to claim my reward for the services I rendered in the election."

"Did you help much?" inquired the man at the door of the agricultural department, in a doubtful tone.

"I contributed seven dollars to the campaign fund. I had been rejected by three or four clubs previously, and when a man came around and offered to propose me for the McKinley club I gave him the seven dollars and told him to go ahead. That is how I came to be in politics."

"I suppose that what you want is a place in the diplomatic service."

"No. I never studied up on diplomacy much. I think I shall go into the agricultural department. I know all about farming. I have prepared myself especially for that branch of the government service."

"You don't look it."

"When I made up my mind that I would come here and get an office I went straight to see a practical farmer whom I met during my vacation last summer. He is a man of exceptional intelligence, and seemed to take great pleasure in giving me information. I asked him to tell me all about farming, and he stopped in the middle of his work and took an hour and a half explaining it to me. He made me tell him what I wanted the knowledge for, and he made some very valuable suggestions."

"So you're all prepared to start in to reform the department, are you?"

"Not all at once. But one of the first things I will have to do is to call the attention of the secretary of agriculture to a mistake that he made. He said that the farmer of this country is raising too much corn. As a matter of fact, corn-raising is still one of our coming industries, for the reason that smokers are beginning to get some idea of how to get the most enjoyment from the weed, and the manufacture of corn-cob pipes is inevitably destined to be one of the greatest industries of our continent."

"You have a good memory, haven't you?" said the auditor, admiringly.

"I seldom forget anything that is really useful," was the response, in a tone of pride. "One of the great faults of the agricultural department as previously conducted, is that it neglected to encourage the culture of egg-plants for the use of poultry farmers, and it was the most short-sighted indifference which now causes the bivalves in the Chesapeake to be starving for the lack of a few oyster plants."

"Your friend in the country didn't call your attention to the fact that a good way to mend worn-out land is to sow a patch of rag-weed on it, did he?" queried the watchman.

"No; but that's a good suggestion, and I'll make a note of it. He laid great stress on the fact that, with all these new electric railroads coming into use, farmers are so lacking in enterprise as to totally neglect the cultivation of wire grass. You have, of course, observed how often the farmer is depicted as going around with one or both of his suspenders loose? What is the reason of that? The simple circumstance that he has never been aroused to the importance of raising button-wood trees. What he wants is an administration that will stir him up to a realization that patience and precaution must be shown in agriculture, the same as in any other business. The day when a man would stick a few seeds in the ground and go away on a visit to his relatives while they grew is past. The threatened disappearance of our forests is a warning that as civilization advances the area in which things grew wild decreases, and they must be tended. The American farmer can never hope to succeed if he goes on neglecting to raise chick-weed for the chickens, milk-weed for the cows and hunk-weed for the birds."—Washington Star.

COSTUMES FOR CHICAGO.

How a Smart Young Drummer Made a Clean Thousand Dollars.

A neat way of making a clean thousand dollars was contrived by a traveling salesman who was idle a few months ago. He had learned a fact in connection with trade methods which he resolved to profit by at the first opportunity. Every house of any standing is in the habit of importing one or more Worth costumes in the course of the season, to serve as models for their own designers and as attractive objects of display.

When their purpose is served they are glad to dispose of the costumes at a third of their cost, if this can be done without interfering with their regular trade. The goods are "dead stock" when they have been on exhibition for a time. No woman who could afford to want to wear a dress which would be so easily recognized as having been lately on exhibition.

The bright young drummer, anticipating a period of inactivity, quietly secured options on costumes in a number of good stores, promising that they would not be sold in this vicinity. Then he secured the "elite directory" of Chicago and addressed a number of neat circulars to a selected list of names inviting the ladies to inspect a number of Worth's latest creations at the Palmer house parlors.

This and the expense of his journey embraced all of his expenditures, for the houses knew and trusted him to make returns for the goods. In two weeks he had sold out, the result being a net profit of \$1,000.—N. Y. World.

Practical Theosophy.

Warwick: I can't help thinking about old P. Nations studying theosophy. He's wonderfully enthusiastic over the idea of being able to separate soul from body.

Wickwire: I don't doubt it. That fellow would go through a meat chopper if he thought he could save car fare when he goes to his office.—Up-to-Date.

BILLIONS OF TOOTHPICKS.

Made by Machinery in Maine Chiefly. Its Hand in Portugal and Japan.

Nobody knows how many billions of wooden toothpicks are made and used in this country every year. The aggregate is so enormous as to be practically incalculable. And to the total of the domestic product must be added the imported toothpicks.

While the output of this industry is so vast, American ingenuity has invented automatic machinery until it requires the employment of comparatively few persons. Ninety-five per cent. of all the toothpicks manufactured in the United States are made from white birch timber in Franklin county, Me., and yet scarcely more than a hundred persons are employed in the industry in that state. Outside of the state of Maine, the principal factories are in Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and western New York. Some maple and poplar are used in the manufacture of American toothpicks, but white birch is the standard timber in all the factories.

The industry is a very simple one. First, of course, comes the work of the foresters, or lumbermen. In the forests of Maine every winter there are great camps of lumbermen engaged in felling and hauling out timber for various commercial uses. Whenever the foreman of a camp comes across a particularly fine white birch tree he orders it cut down, and the main part of the trunk laid aside to be reserved for the toothpick factories. When enough logs have been obtained, they are sent along down to the boom nearest the factory, whence they are hauled by teams. To show that the vast supply of toothpicks comes from a very small proportionate quantity of timber, it may be said that not more than 3,000 cords of wood are used in this industry annually.

When the logs reach the factory they are first stripped of their bark. The logs are then placed on the trucks, moving on rails, and pushed up to the automatic machines by which they are cut into veneers. Veneers, as applied to this industry, are thin strips of wood of about the dimensions of an ordinary piece of blotting paper—that is, the strips are about as thick as the toothpicks are intended to be and as wide as the picks will be long. Extreme care must be exercised in placing the logs in the machine so as to have the grain run straight in the strips. The veneers are fed into a machine composed of peculiarly shaped and rapidly revolving knives, the edges of which are as sharp as they can be made. This machine works automatically and with tremendous speed, and is so constructed that the finished picks come forth, sharpened at both ends, at the rate of tens of thousands an hour. It requires only a few weeks for the factories to turn out a supply sufficient to meet the demand for a whole year. Then the factories are shut down again, to remain closed until the following spring. The wages paid to American workers in this industry range from \$1.50 to \$2.50 a day.

Most of the toothpicks made in Maine come from timber that has been seasoned in the open air. Picks of that material retain something of the natural sweetness of the birch and maple and are soft and pliable while retaining sufficient firmness. Kiln-dried wood is apt to result in too much brittleness, causing sharp splinters to break off, which injures the enamel of the teeth. Recently some of the American manufacturers have been putting up toothpicks in miniature barrels highly ornamented by carving or hand painting. These are turned out at the same factories.

The best toothpicks made anywhere in the world come from Portugal. They are whittled by hand from orange-wood splints by peasant girls, the only tool used being an ordinary jackknife. These picks are as smooth as ivory and will not break into splinters. They are expensive. The girls who make the picks receive less than ten cents a day. As the duty on foreign picks is only 25 per cent, they can be sold here for less than picks of similar quality could be manufactured in this country, despite the improved American machinery and skilled labor. The profit on American picks is almost exclusively on the cheaper product. Some of the Portuguese picks are highly ornamented with hand carving. They are too expensive for ordinary commerce. Small quantities have been imported into this country on rare occasions for use at notable banquets, or as unique specimens of handicraft.

Next to Portugal, Japan sends the greatest supply of toothpicks to the United States. They are made by hand from fine reeds. They, too, are sold in close competition with the American product, owing to the cheaper labor in Japan. The cases in which the Japanese picks are inclosed are fine specimens of skill with the jackknife. They are of wood, cut into strips as thin and delicate as tissue paper, but very strong. The cases are ornamented with hand-painted Japanese scenes and are of a size convenient to be carried in the vest pocket. The competition between the Japanese and Portuguese makers on the one side and American manufacturers on the other has become so keen that Mr. Dingley has proposed for the new tariff law a duty on foreign toothpicks almost twice as great as the one contained in the present law. An importer of toothpicks said recently that the Japanese picks can be made and sold in the American market, cases and all, for less than the cost of the paper boxes that contain the American picks.—N. Y. Sun.

A More Serious Case.

Mrs. Watts: Isn't it a good deal of annoyance to get your meals at such irregular hours?

Hungry Higgins:—The irregular hours ain't so bad as the irregular days.—Indianapolis Journal.

Much Worse.

Wearry Joe: Wot's de trouble, pard? Got somethin' on your mind?

Hungry Bill: Naw—nothin' on me stumick!—N. Y. Tribune.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Bacon—"I hear the parson is to preach on 'The Fall of Man.'" Egbert—"What, another bicycle sermon?"—Yonkers Statesman.

—Where the Fault Lies—"You can't keep a secret to save your life, Florence." "Yes, I can; but the woman to whom I confided it can't keep it."—Chicago Record.

—An Important Difference—"Little Sister—"What's the difference 'tween 'lectricity an' lightning?" Little Brother—"You don't have to pay nuthin' for lightning!"—Detroit Free Press.

—After the Honey-moon.—He—"You'll be accusing me next of leading a double life!" She—"You do lead a double life—you're twice as mean a man as I thought you were when I married you!"—Chicago Tribune.

—Hitting Back—"I wouldn't marry you if you had three times the wealth of my father," she said. "I presume you know," he replied, with dignity, "that if I had that much money there would be no necessity for me to marry."—Philadelphia North American.

—The Wrong Place—"I can't say I approve of one of the recent appointments," remarked the Snake Editor to the Horse Editor. "Which appointment do you disapprove?" "I think it is a great waste of good material to send an Angel to Turkey."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

—Must Be a Skeptic—"What did you mean by starting the story that I was an unbeliever in the Scriptures?" asked the deacon, in great wrath. "Well, deekin," said the man who had originated the report, "you know you told me that all you said about the horse I bought was as true as Gospel. An' you know how true it was." "Er—ah," said the deacon.—Indianapolis Journal.

—A Familiar Problem.—Young Mrs. Turkins had been carefully studying a picture which showed the costumes of the Greek and Turkish soldiers. Laying the paper aside she exclaimed, with a sigh: "There's nothing new under the sun, is there, Charley dear?" "To what do you refer?" "The European situation. It seems to be the same old question of which it's to be, skirts or bloomers."—Washington Star.

THE FASHIONS.

Attractive Addition to the Feminine Costumes for the Season.

Bonnets this season are very much more attractive than the conglomerate creations called hats.

In compliment to the queen of England there is a resemblance among many of the imported models to styles popular early in the Victorian era.

Some of the new tailor costumes have bolero fronts and narrow postilion necks. The vest is a fitted blouse of fancy silk laid in soft folds across the front, or else tucked to form a deep yoke.

The crossed or surplice blouse will be highly favored this summer in making up toilets of rosebud organdies, Louis XVI. striped muslins, printed lawns, soft India mulls and similar diaphanous stuffs. On some models the folds end at the belt under a fancy belt with a very handsome buckle, or else a girdle made to match the dress trimmings. In other cases the folds terminate in long scarf ends that are variously adjusted at the side, or often they are carried to the back and loosely tied like the scarf ends of a Marie Antoinette field.

Beautifully curving revers and sharply notched fronts are characteristics of the new elegant Louis coat blouses made by Rauchnitz, Mayer and Felix.

A marked feature of the modes this season is the abundance of decoration about the neck and shoulders; gauzy ruffles, fringes and ruffs, accordion-plaited frills and bows of great size are worn in the most becoming fashion, and upon fascinating evening dress models for the coming summer are Medici, Bole-sperre, Stuart, Victorian, Josephine, Queen Bess and numberless other stately collars of historical name and fame.

Amazon cloth in many bright self-colors is favored by French and English modistes and tailors. This make of lustrous cloths wears well if one pays a fair price for it, but cheaper grades are quite apt to spot with rain, and in other ways it is also likely to prove unsatisfactory wear.

The new canvas, which is somewhat coarse, is particularly shiny. It is made up over a silk lining of contrasting color, or otherwise is lined with self-color in a lighter or darker tint than the canvas. Gray watered silk forms the lining of a new sheer canvas gown of silver tint, dotted and barred with mauve. The effect of the moiré silk through the transparent meshes of the canvas is extremely rich and pretty.—N. Y. Post.

James Was a Greater Man.

Carlyle's severest critic, and a critic of his own school, was an old parish roadman at Ekefechan.

"Been a long time in this neighborhood?" asked an English tourist.

"Been here a'ma days, sir."

"Then you know the Carlyles?"

"Well that! A ken the whole of them. There was, let me see," he said, leaning on his shovel and pondering; "there was a Jack; he was a kind o' thoroughbred sort o' chap, a doctor, but no bad fellow, Jack—his deid, mon."

"And there was Thomas," said the inquirer, eagerly.

"Oh, ay, of course, there's Tam—a useless, mune-struck chap that writes in London. There's naething in Tam; but, mon, there's Jamie, ower in the Newlands—there's a chap for ye. Jamie takes mair swine into Ekefechan market than any ither farmer I the parish."—London Answers.

No Real Danger.

Mrs. Scantem—Young man, don't count your chickens before they are hatched.

Festive Frankier—Oh, with these eggs the risk is so small it's really not worth bothering about.—N. Y. Truth.

